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## FOR HER.

A LOVE STORY BY MARY ANGELA DICKENS, GRANDDAUGHTER OF THE NOVELIST.

CHAPTER I.

"Katherine, you really are a terrible person! Do you know that you've nearly walked me to death?"

It was late in the afternoon of a dull November day, not a pleasant time for walking, certainly in London or anywhere else for that matter. Nor are those London streets which consist of "good houses" particularly cheerful spots to walk after dark, since passers-by are few and far between, and the lighting arrangements of the most feeble description. On this particular evening the pavements were muddy, the air raw and disagreeable, and altogether the two ladies who were walking along at a brisk pace would have seemed more in their proper place in a hansom cab. They were both of them well and handsomely dressed, and had a general air about them of belonging to that class which does not go about in hansom cabs on the smallest provocation.

The lady who was addressed as Katherine, who was walking with a curious air of satisfaction in the sense of movement and of oblivion of her surroundings, started as her companion spoke. "Nonsense, Eleanor," she said, "you can't be really tired. We have not done so very much."

It was a strange voice, rather deeper than most women's, with a ring about it that seemed to indicate an unusual strength of character, accustomed, unconsciously perhaps, to dominate where it touched. But it was not a hard voice, very far from that; it was wonderfully musical and sympathetic, and the impulsive way in which she spoke deprived her words of any touch of harshness.

"Not done much," echoed her companion, "not done much! My dear Katherine, are you absolutely untirable? We've only been out since one o'clock, and we've not sat down at all except in shops. I never knew any one so restless."

They were curiously restless eyes into which the speaker was looking, though the rest of the face was study enough, and Miss Grahame's voice as she answered was very gentle. "I am sorry, Eleanor. Have I really knocked you up? Well, here we are and some tea will do you good, won't it? We'll have it—"

She stopped abruptly. They were just going up the steps of a well-kept house, and as she spoke the door was opened suddenly and a man came out—a tall man, with a sensitive, haggard face and deep black eyes, which might have been very fine if it had not been for a certain strange expression of desperate craving which seemed to lurk in them. As he saw the two ladies he, too, started violently, and his lips whitened and contracted suddenly and very curiously. He came quickly down the steps toward them.

"Miss Grahame," he began, in a voice which was at once eager and restrained. "I was afraid I should miss you altogether. I called about an hour ago, and I—I thought I might wait. How do you do, Mrs. Adderley," this to the other lady whose manner and countenance had changed, apparently at the sight of him, from its expression of plaintive amiability to one of uneasy and indefinite dislike.

"How do you do, Mr. Leigh?" she said coldly, and he turned again to Miss Grahame.

"May I—may I come back later on," he said, "in about an hour?"

"Won't you come in now?" The deep voice was low and very sweet, and Mrs. Adderly's as she heard it grew colder and colder still. "Mrs. Adderley and I have been shopping together, and now she has come back with me to have some tea; won't you come in again and have some, too?"

"Not now, thank you," he said, always with the strange undertone in his voice. "I have an appointment, but if I may come back—?"

"I shall be very glad," she hesitated a second and then gave him her hand and passed on into the house. It was not a large house; as Miss Grahame had no near relations and lived there alone there was no reason why it should be. But it was beautifully furnished and the drawing room, in which tea was waiting for the two ladies, presented a picture of dainty comfort, at the sight of which Mrs. Adderley gave a heavy sigh of relief. It was delightfully lighted by several softly shaded lamps and a sweet faint smell of flowers filled the warm air.

But a strange shadow seemed to have fallen between Miss Grahame and her visitor. For some minutes neither of them spoke. Miss Grahame had given her hat and cloak to her maid, and was standing by the tea-table pouring out the tea, with a curious preoccupied expression in those restless eyes of hers. Wonderful eyes they were—large and deep and changing, not only in expression, but absolutely in color, almost with each thought that passed through her mind. For the rest, her face could hardly be called beautiful, the features were not sufficiently regular. But no one who looked at it once could fail to look again and again. It was always very pale, not with the pallor of ill health, but with a natural whiteness, against which the dark, delicately pencilled eyebrows, and long-curling eyelashes, showed even darker than they really were. The lips were full and firm, and about the whole face even in repose, there was a curious suggestion of latent passion and power. She was a woman of perhaps two or three and thirty. She roused herself at last, and turning suddenly to Mrs. Adderley, almost as though she had forgotton her presence, made some trivial remark about their afternoon's work. But Mrs. Adderley did not answer her. She was sipping her tea, with a serious and rather doubtful expression of countenance.

"Katherine," she began tentatively—"Katherine, I want to say something to you."

Into Miss Graham's eyes there flashed a quick look of anticipation but she did not turn away her head as she answered apparently carelessly enough: "Why not say it then, Eleanor?"

Mrs. Adderly hesitated: "I—I—am rather—Katherine, I don't know how it is, when we're such old friends, and I am married and you are not, but—I'm afraid of you. Will you promise not to be—annoyed?"

Miss Grahame laughed. "Poor Eleanor," she said. "I did not know I was so alarming. Suppose we talk of something that isn't likely to rouse my evil passions?"

There was an undercurrent of meaning in the voice, and Mrs Adderley paused. Then she went on with, for her, quite unusual determination:

"I must say it, Katherine: I can't help it—"I'm sure you know what I mean. I cannot bear to see you encourage Calton Leigh."

There was a silence. One of those beautiful lithe white hands of Miss Grahame's tightened round the carved arms of her chair until the pressure must have been absolute pain.

"Do I—encourage—Calton Leigh?"

"Katherine! You know you do! and I cannot bear to see it."

"Why not?"

Mrs Adderley apparently did not find it particularly easy to answer this question. She flushed faintly and stole a glance at the face—averted now and very still—of the woman beside her. The low deep voice, strained as if the effort was a painful one, rather went on—:

"Do you mean—because he was the husband of—my dearest friend!" There was a little catch in her voice as she uttered the last words and it seemed to encourage the other woman, for she broke suddenly into rapid speech.

"Katherine," she said, "Katherine, you loved her so. How has it come about? That you of all her friends should be the one to stand by him! When—when—it happened, when people began to say that—that he must have given her—cause it was only because you remained his friend that people went on receiving him at all. Katherine, if it had not been for you he would have had to go away I'm sure,"

"Yes he would have had to go away."

"I wondered at you then and I have wondered more and more as time has passed. There is nothing against him now; you tided him over the worst, and now when that is mentioned he is pitied and Millie is—, but I can never forget it. I never see the man without wondering what—he did to her."

Mrs. Adderley paused abruptly. She had spoken very quickly with a flushed, agitated face and nervous manner—a strange contrast to the motionless figure near her. After a moment she went on again, and there was a curious ring of excitement in her voice, as if difficult and apparently painful as the subject was, it was not altogether unpleasant to discuss it.

"There must have been some reason for it, Katherine. How can you believe she would have done that dreadful thing if she had not been driven to it? I didn't know her as you did, I didn't love her as you did, but even I—even I can't bear the sight of the man who must have brought her to such misery. Millie, little Millie, commit suicide! Katherine, Katherine, can't you see what it means? Can't you feel how bad a man he must be? You who were her friend!"

"I was her friend." The words seemed to come through the clenched teeth, almost without Miss Grahame's conciousness. There was something stiff and rigid about her figure as she sat there, still with her grip tightening on the arms of her chair.

"And—and—it's so soon, Katherine," went on Mrs Adderley, weakly. "It's—it's not much more than a year since it happened. If there were nothing else against it, if poor Millie had just—died—I don't see how you could, I don't indeed. And it is—oh. Katherine, think how he must have made her suffer before it came to that." No answer for a moment. The rigid figure seemed to grow more rigid yet, and there was a strange gray look of unutterable agony on Miss Grahame's face. At last she said in a low hoarse voice with long pauses between the words:

"They said—she—was—mad!"

"Do you believe that Katherine?"

"I know it was not true!"

"Then—"

But Miss Grahame stopped her. Moving very slowly, as if with great effort, she turned her white face slowly towards her and spoke in a voice which Mrs Adderley felt at once must be obeyed, though it was so very quiet.

"Eleanor," she said, "don't say any more. It is quite useless. I know you have felt for some time that you ought to say this to me. It was very good of you, for I know it has been unpleasant, but—it is useless. I know Calton Leigh."

There was a short silence, and then Miss Grahame, with a self control at which Mrs. Adderley could only secretly marvel, began to talk quietly of other matters. But Mrs Adderley was not so strong—or as she privately put it, "not so hard as Katherine Grahame and before very long she rose to say good-bye. They parted with a rather constrained kiss.

Miss Grahame closed her drawing room door as her visitor disappeared round the bend of the stairs and at the same instant she seemed to relax the rigid hold she had been keeping on the muscles of her face, and as she turn edback into the room she looked an entirely different woman. Her lovely eyes were large and soft with unutterable love and grief: her whole face quivered and trembled. Very slowly she moved across the room to a table on which there stood a large photograph frame, with a curtain over the glass. She paused a moment, then drew back the curtain and, sinking on her knees as though to get nearer to the pictured face, she kissed it passionately. "My darling," she whispered. "Oh my darling, my darling, forgive me. I know, I know. But what can I do? What can I say? Oh, my darling!"

It was a picture of a girl of about five and twenty, a little fair girl, with a sweet gentle face and innocent, trusting blue eyes. There was something inexpressably strange and pathetic in the attitude of that strong, passionate woman, in her morning dress, kneeling there before that unresponsive, girlish face in such an agony of passionate love.

Mildred West and Katherine Grahame had been dear friends. It does not perhaps, often happen that girlish friendships outlast girlhood, that youthful enthusiasms deepen into woman's love, but when it does occur that love is founded on a rock and must endure. And that had been the case with Miss Grahame and her dead friend. Each had known the other as one human being very seldom can know another and their love had grown with their knowledge. They were curiously dissimilar, and to outsiders it seemed a strangely one-sided friendship. Katherine Grahame was so far the stronger of the two, stronger in her love, in her mental power, in her social position, in everything, that it was easy to see what she must be to Mildred West. But nobody but their two selves—perhaps not even Mildred herself thoroughly realized what the steady tender love of that little gentle girl was to the strong, self-reliant woman, and Katherine Grahame returned the love she received with interest. A reserved woman with a few ties and fewer affections, the whole intensity of her nature seemed to concentrate itself in her devotion to Mildred West. It was the passion of her life.

Mildred had been on a long visit to some friends when she first met Calton Leigh, and it had so happened that during her two months' engagement, her only trouble rose from the fact that her friend was abroad with an invalid aunt and could only become acquainted with her fiance through her own glowing descriptions. Miss Grahame did not return to London until the night before the wedding, and when Mildred proudly introduced to one another the two people she loved best on earth, Calton Leigh was her husband. Mildred's marriage seemed to make little difference in their friendship. If Miss Grahame felt any jealousy of Calton Leigh, if it gave her any pain to know that she had no longer the first place in her darling's heart, she was too strong a woman to let her feelings prejudice her against the man who had superseded her. She accepted him frankly as Millie's husband—consequently as her friend.

Then, two years after her marriage, Mildred Leigh was found one morning dead in her bed, and in her own hand was an empty glass which had contained the prussic acid which had killed her.

Mildred Leigh had obviously committed suicide! An awful thing—an incredible thing—her friends and acquaintances said. But facts must be credited whether we will or not, Mildred Leigh had committed suicide and the kindest thing that could be said of her—said in a hushed, pitying whisper—was that she was mad. Nobody saw Miss Grahame—no one, not even the grief-stricken husband, might touch her terrible anguish, and when the sad story was discussed, as it was whenever two or more of their mutual acquaintances chanced to meet, these two were spoken of with the same deep pity. "Poor Calton Leigh!" people said, "poor Katherine Grahame!"

But when the first shock of sympathy began to pass off, when people had brought themselves to accept the bare facts, the inevitable question arose, "Why did she do it?"

Perhaps there is nothing in social life more incongruous, more terribly significant, than the gossip which grows up and around a great tragedy, until the original horror is lost in a mist of sensationalism and excitement. The contrast between the aspect presented by the same thing to a few who are agonized by it, and the many who talk about it, is one which should make us think twice, before we indignantly repudiate as we are apt to do the suggestion of the possible existence of a fellow being between ourselves and the cruel old Romans who filled the Colliseum in bygone days. We do not enjoy our fellow-creatures' physical pain now a days—we are more refined—but we find the mental sufferings which go to make up a tragedy "so exciting."

Mildred Leigh's acquaintances found the discussion of the motives which must have inspired her ghasty action quite inexhaustable, and gradually out of much talk it came to be generally understood, to be indeed an accepted fact, that Mildred's married life had been far from happy. Nobody had any reason for saying so; nobody had thought of such a thing before her terrible death; but it was obvious that if she had been happy she would not have committed suicide. And through this uncontrovertible statement it was easy to reach the conclusion that when such a woman as Mildred Leigh is unhappy in her married life her husband is certainly to blame. That the steps to this conclusion were not so clear as might have been wished by a strictly judicial mind made no difference to anyone. There was nothing against Calton Leigh, only—no one wanted to meet him, no one cared to ask him to his or her house and he was gradually being quietly and completely ostracized when Katherine Grahame electrified everyone by coming suddenly and firmly to his side, and quietly making it very clearly understood that she at least was his friend. It was an utterly unexpected move and people found themselves pausing. Even those who had somehow produced the most detailed and authentic histories of Calton Leigh's misconduct felt themselves slightly shaken. Miss Grahame had been there so much—Miss Grahame had been Mildred Leigh's dear friend—surely Miss Grahame must have known if there had been—anything. Perhaps after all they had been misinformed. If his wife's most intimate friend was friendly with him still, certainly no one else had any right to cut him—he must be asked to dinner, just a quiet little dinner, without delay.

And gradually it came to be a usual thing that when Calton Leigh was asked to dinner; Miss Grahame should be asked to meet him. A sensation is a very short lived article and leaves no perceptible marks on those who have enjoyed it except perhaps an increased appetite for the next, and people's interest in Calton Leigh and Miss Grahame was beginning to flag, when it was suddenly revived by certain very interesting reports — reports which were conurmed by individual observation. Nothing could be more suitable and delightful people said. They had sympathized with and consoled one another until they had fallen in love! very natural! A little soon perhaps for Calton Leigh to have forgotten his wife—a little soon for Katherine Grahame to have forgotten her friend, but—very natural!

There was no sound in the perfect drawing room but the quiet crackling fire. Mrs. Grahame's face was hidden in her arms now, and the calm, sweet eyes in the picture looked serenly down on her bowed, motionless head. She did not speak again, but in every line of her kneeling figure was love and sorrow unutterable.

She knelt on until the sound of the front door bell startled her suddenly to her feet. She stood for a moment listening intently with her breath coming quick and short and her eyes glowing with a strange deep light. Then she drew the curtain once more over the picture, and crossing to the fireplace seated herself just as Calton Leigh entered the room.

He gave a quick glance round as he came in and said eagerly: "This is very nice. I was afraid it might be too soon."

She looked up at him with a smile, which made her face wonderfully fascinating. She did not hold out her hand, but as they had met so recently that perhaps was unnecessary.

"Too soon?" she said.

"Yes. I mean I was afraid you might not be alone."

She laughed a low, musical laugh, still with her beautiful shining eyes fixed upon him, and as he looked upon her his own eyes seemed to grow deep and wild with a feeling he could hardly control. He whitened slightly, and, turning away his face with an obvious effort, sat down near her.

For a few moments there was silence. She sat watching him with a strangely expectant expression on her face, and he, though he seemed to be always conscious of her gaze, never looked round at her. At last she said with another low laugh.

"Have you nothing to say, Mr. Leigh, now you are here?"

He started as though he had been shot, and turned to her sharply, rising to his feet as he did so.

"To say!" he began vaguely. "To say—" Then he broke off and stood looking at her, as if he could never turn his eyes away again. She did not turn her head from him, only her face was deadly white, and her eyes unnaturally dark and bright, as she smiled that wonderful smile right into his eyes again. Then, suddenly, with a low hoarse cry, he fell on his knees beside her, and caught her hands in both his own.

"To say!" he cried again. "Katherine! Katherine! you know what it is I must say. I love you. My life is nothing to me without you! I think of you day and night; I long for you; I hunger and starve for you, with every breath I draw. Katherine, come to me, come into my life and satisfy me, my love, my love. I cannot live without you—come!"

As he touched her, she turned as cold as death, and a strange film clouded her eyes, but she never turned her face from his burning, passionate eyes. She had made no effort to resist him, to release herself from his touch, and as he ended,—

"Yes, I will come," she said.

CHAPTER II.

Two months had passed away and Miss Grahame was alone in her drawing room evidently expecting something or someone. It had been one of those strange and terrible days, when London is enshrouded in a wierd and inexplicable darkness. There had been no fog to speak of and yet it had been dark—dark as night almost. Over Miss Grahame's beautiful house all day the heavy shadow had brooded, the pretty cheery rooms had looked gloomy and mysterious, and the servants had gone about with that depressed, almost awe-struck manner, which is the inevitiable result of so unnatural a state of things. No one had called of course; Miss Grahame had hardly left the drawing room, had spoken scarcely a word all day. Over all the house a deadly quiet had rested.

But now at half-past eight the lamps were lighted and the natural darkness which all of us know and which to all of us comes sometimes as a longed-for friend had succeeded the unnatural darkness, which we all vaguely dread. And Miss Grahame had apparently passed after the quite of the day into a state of strange excitement. She was walking up and down the long drawing room, up and down, up and down and her pale cheeks burned with the crimson flush and her eyes were bright and glittering. The past two months had wrought several slight changes in her appearance. Her face was thinner as though that flush had burned there often of late and worn the cheeks away with its hot fire. Her eyes looked larger and slightly hollow, as with some long continued strain, and there was a strange never changing expression of incessant watchfulness and expectation. She was dressed in a long velvet gown, slightly open at the throat—black—always black.

At last there came a ring at the front door bell. She did not start at the sound, only she stopped suddenly in her walk and a curious thrill seemed to run through all her frame, to leap from her eyes at last in a flash of burning light that seemed for the moment absolutely to transfigure her. Then it died suddenly away, and her face and manner were very still and quiet as she stood there waiting with her watchful eyes fixed on the door until it was opened by Calton Leigh.

There are some faces—and they belong to men quite as often as to women—on which every passing struggle, mental or physical, every passion, good or evil, leaves its record in lines which no time may ever wear out. Calton Leigh's was such a face, and the two months that had left those slight traces on Miss Grahame had made such terrible marks on him as many times the number of years should not have done. His dark, clear cut features were wan and haggard, the cheeks hollow, the forhead lined as though with terrible suffering. Round the rather unpleasant mouth—the least refined feature in a face which was too emotional expressive, too uncontrolled for a man—were deep lines which gave it a strangely drawn expression, and the deep black eyes were sunken and wild with a fierce angry light which he seemed to struggle always to repress.

He came into the room very quietly and his face was a little set and white as if he were holding himself together with great effort. He crossed slowly to where Miss Grahame stood and made a movement as if to take her in his arms, but she moved a step back and gave him her hand; a strange spasm seemed to pass across his face, and he waited a moment as if to make sure of his voice, before he said very quietly, "You have had my letter?"

"Yes," she answered, coldly and deliberately. "Shall we sit down?"

She seated herself as she spoke and after an instant's pause he dropped into a chair near, and putting his head back with a long sigh he closed his eyes. There was no repose on his haggard, sensitive face though: it was full of keen sensation. Miss Grahame did not speak and at last he roused himself, and, opening his eyes said: "If you knew, if you only knew what these last three days have been to me—what it is to me to be with you again! Is it possible that it is only three days since I saw you—since I was here?"

(CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.)

### As To Pensions.

Many applicants for pensions are under the impression that to have a claim successfully prosecuted they must employ an attorney in Washington. The many attorneys and claim agents in that city have for years been industriously engaged in creating this impression by flooding the country with circulars containing more or less erroneous statements. If all their statements could be relied upon, we should almost be justified in believing that a Washington pension agent could walk into the department with a bundle of blanks under his arm, be run through the pension mill, and come out with a pension certificate for a fabulous sum. The truth is that a claimant who can employ a competent attorney with whom he can hold personal consultation and to whom he can bring his witnesses and papers is fortunate and has greatly the advantage of one who can only inform his attorney of the points in his case by mail. When the evidence is procured the Washington attorney and the most distant one in the United States are exactly on the same footing. No attorney is allowed to make personal examinations of books or papers in any of the departments.

Under the new law of June, 1890, thousands of soldiers, widows, minor children and dependent fathers and mothers will be entitled, and those living in Bloomsburg and vicinity should not fail to consult our home attorneys, some of whom have successfully prosecuted pension claims, and who will inform all applicants of their rights and prosecute to a successful issue the claims of those who are entitled.

### The Old Age Microbe.

When you cannot account for anything good or bad just say it is caused by microbes, and that will fit. It is the fashion of the time. The newest creature of this sort is the microbe of old age, said to be discovered by a Dr. Malin-Conico, of Naples. He of the hypenated name declares it is a microbe that makes mankind grow old. The little rascal is transmitted from parent to child just as consumption or bad temper is. He is in the air. He is everywhere. As time goes on he fastens on us in ever increasing numbers and feeds on us, dimming our eyes and breaking down the fabric of our muscles, so that our faces grow flabby and wrinkles come exactly where we do not want them. Armies of him feed upon us and produce liver patches. Towns and cities of him gather around our joints and cause rheumatism and gout.

But Malin-Conico declares the infinitesimal villin may be hunted to his den and destroyed. Wherever there is a microbe there is a means of killing him. Therefore let all the world of science arm itself with gun, pistol and club and hunt the old age microbe out of existence.

What a use can be made of him in the novel of the future. When Seventy would marry Twenty all he will have to do will be to go to a Malin-Conico and have his microbes killed. Then he can approach his Miss Twenty injuvinated and radiant as Apollo. Nay, more. If his youthful bride has hanging about her a good looking dude who excites the husband's jealousy, revenge is in his own hands. Nothing will be easier than for him to introduce into the dude's morning bitters a full dose of microbes, warranted to make him toothless, baldheaded, gouty and cranky in three days, so that no young wife in her senses would look at him.

George W. Lung, of Wilkes-Barre, writes to *Forest and Stream*, about bass fishing, under date of July 26th, as follows: "The North Branch of the Susquehanna river, in the vicinity of Wyalusing, Pa., is a famous stream for small-mouthed black bass. Several years ago their abundance became noteworthy and a gentleman at Ulster had the curiosity to weigh the fish that were carried past his office by anglers during the season. He weighed 1,800 pounds and had reason to believe that three times as many more were taken in other directions. Some of the eddies near Wyalusing have large beds of fine, clean gravel at the lower end and supply very favorable spawning grounds; the bass collect in such localities in large numbers. Black bass will not take the hook in winter, nor will they bite in May when suckers are biting. When crawfish are shedding the bass will take them more greedily than at any other time. At the period when frogs drop their eggs these fish will not bite at anything else. Along some parts of the river where the bottom shoals off gradually a river weed grows luxuriantly in summer. When the water rises slightly it often breaks over this grass, and in this hiding place the bass collect to prey upon minnows and other food. By shillifully poling a boat along the edge of the grass the fish will run out and try to jump over it, and frequently fall into the boat. One of the expert fisherman of Bradford Co., Pa., caught 15 one evening by this method."


Eczema Cured by S. S. S.

MRS. S. RENAULT, Waldo, Fla., writes the following under date of Feb. 11, 1890: "I suffered with Eczema for about two years. About this time I was advised by friends to try your Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) and I am happy to say that after using six bottles I was entirely cured, and I never lose an opportunity of recommending it to any one I find suffering from any disease of the blood."

HE PROFITS BY HIS FRIENDS EXPERIENCE.

"I have been troubled with pimples and blotches on my face for years, during which time I tried numbers of standard remedies, but without receiving any benefit. Profiting by the advice and experience of a friend I commenced taking Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) and the effect it had on me overshadowed all expectations. After taking two bottles the pimples and blotches entirely disappeared, and my skin is clear and without a blemish."

J. B. FLEMING, Jr., Fairfield, Ill.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta Ga

# The Columbian.

G. E. Elwell, J. K. Bittenbender., } Editors.

BLOOMSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 22, 189.


## Democratic State Ticket.

FOR GOVERNOR,
ROBERT E. PATTISON,
of Philadelphia.

FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR,
CHAUNCEY F. BLACK,
of York.

FOR SECRETARY OF INTERNAL AFFAIRS,
CAPT. WM. H. BARCLAY,
of Allegheny.

## County Ticket.

FOR COUNTY SURVEYOR,
SAMUEL NEYHARD.

FOR PROTHONOTARY AND CLERK OF THE COURTS.
G. M. QUICK.

FOR REGISTER AND RECORDER,
C. H. CAMPBELL.

FOR TREASURER,
JOHN L. KLINE.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONERS,
JERE RITTENHOUSE,
B. F. EDGAR.

FOR AUDITORS,
JERE B. NUSS,
CYRUS ROBBINS.

FOR REPRESENTATIVES,
WM. KRICKBAUM,
E. M. TEWKSBURY.

FOR CONGRESS,
HON. S. P. WOLVERTON.
Subject to decision of Congressional Conferees, Seventeenth District.

FOR STATE SENATOR,
GRANT HERRING.
Subject to decision of Senatorial Conferees, Twenty-Fourth District.

Hon. H. C. McCormick of Lycoming county has declined to be the republican candidate for congress for a third term in that district.

The new steamer of the White Star line, the Teutonic, arrived from Europe last week, having crossed the ocean in 5 days, 19 hours and 5 minutes, or 13 minutes sooner than the best time on record made by the City of Paris. The highest run in one day was 512 miles. Think of an ocean steamer running with almost the rapidity of a railroad train.

The Williamsport papers do not agree on the correctness of the result in the Judgeship contest in that district The *Gazette & Bulletin*, republican, says it is right and denounces the contest and the contestants from the beginning. The *Republican* criticises the opinion of the court and is dissatisfied with the result. The costs of the contest are $27,000 of which the county must pay $20,000.

The New York *Tribune* says that "Mr. Hamilton Disston and other Pennsylvania manufacturers, who have large pecuniary interests in the South, having invested millions in lands or works in that section, are credited with responsibility for Senator Quay's combination with democrats to defeat the election bill." Which shows that there is still some level headedness and patriotism left among republican Pennsylvania manufacturers.

### Montour Democrats Select Candidates.

A very quiet and harmonious meeting of the twenty-eight delegates representing the Democrats of Montour county selected their candidates and placed a full ticket in the field at Danville Monday. The only office for which any vigorous opposition was noticeable was Congress, but this was finally secured by Simon Krebs. The balance of the ticket is as follows: State Senator, J. P. Hoffa; Representative, J. K. Geringer; Associate Judge Henry Divel; County Commissioners Charles F. Rauch and Emanuel Sidler; County chairman, George Edmonson.

### Lycoming Democrats.

WILLIAMSPORT, Aug. 19.—The Democratic County Convention held today indorsed John L. Reardon for Congress after a sharp contest. This was a surprise all around, as Mr. Reardon's name had scarcely been mentioned. His only competitor was A. J. Quigley. For State Senator, W. S. Montgomery received the indorsement of the convention. There was a close fight for Members of Assembly. Walter E. Ritter, South Williamsport; C. B. Seely of Jersey Shore, and A. J. Kohler, of Wolf, were nominated. The other nominations are as follow: Register and Recorder, C. J. Cummings, of McIntire; County Treasurer, John Heilman, of South Williamsport; County Commissioners, P. J. Eiswert and John Babb; County Auditor, Ellis P. Moon, John T. Greenaway; Coroner, Dr. J. Frank Bell.

The resolutions endorses Pattison, and commend his record, denounce the Republicans for their action in Congress on the McKinley bill, and other matters, condemn the recent judgeship contest and protest against imposing the costs on the taxpayers. Devotion to the principles of Democracy as demonstrated in the record of Grover Cleveland is renewed. The convention was one of the most exciting ever held in the county and was in continuous session from 1 o'clock in the afternoon until 9 this evening. There were eleven candidates for County Commissioner and it required over three hours' balloting to make a nomination.


### Be Your Own Doctor.

It won't cost you one half as much. Do not delay. Send three two-cent stamps for postage, and we will send you Dr. Kaufman's great work, fine colored plates from life, on disease, its causes and home cure Address A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass. 8-15-2-t.


### A Train Heldup.

THE KANSAS CITY LIMITED ROBBED OF $90,000.

KANSAS CITY, August 16.—The Limited Kansas City express on the Missouri Pacific was held up by seven highwaymen at Otterville, Mo., early this evening and robbed of $90,000 of express matter.

### WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our Regular Correspondent.

Washington, D. C. Aug. 18, 1890.

Will Mr. Harrison dare to jump into the breech in his party in the Senate? He has been asked; aye dogged, by Senator Hoar, who recently expressed himself as preferring to see every manufactory in New England in ashes and the machanics reduced to 50 cents a day and a diet of cod-fish than to see the failure of the Force bill, and ever since his election he has bitterly hated Senator Quay on account of the patronizing manner in which he treated his highness; therefore if he did as he would like to he would throw the weight of his influence, which isn't very heavy after all, against Mr. Quay but he hesitates, because he fears that Mr. Quay may succeed in having his resolution shelving the Force bill and appointing August 30, as the day for taking a vote on the tariff bill adopted by the Senate.

Can Mr. Quay get his resolutions passed? To what extent will the democrats support it? It now looks as if the first question might be answered in the affirmative, and that the democrats in a body will support the Quay resolution; not because they endorse it but because they recognize in it a weapon to whack more than half of the republican party over the head. The democrats would much prefer continuing the debate on the tariff bill every day, but if Quay should be defeated he and his followers would probably be willing to vote with the rest of the republicans to adopt a "gag" rule and pass both the tariff and Election bills. Senator Vest says the tariff bill is worse than the Election bill.

Prominent republicans openly admit that the fight which is now going on in the Senate has already practically settled the Congressional election in favor of the democrats. The openness with which Mr. Quay is acting for the special interests of a single clique of monied men so disgusted some of the republicans that they announced their intention to defeat certain clauses of the tariff bill. As quick as the telegraph could notify these men, and special trains could bring them, a delegation was before the Senate Finance committee demanding not politely asking, what these rumors meant. The republican members of that committee humbly informed them that their interests should be taken care of as had been promised them when they made their campaign contributions, and these robbers of the toiling millions returned whence they came.

Representative Baker, of New York who enjoys the notoriety of being the only man who ever had a resolution returned to him by a vote of the House, because of its bad taste, made an ass of himself again by offering a resolution reflecting upon Mr. Mills because of his making tariff reform speeches. It was too much even for Speaker Reed, and he certainly isn't over squeamish adout such things. Mr. Baker was asked to withdraw the resolution but he refused, insisting upon having it printed in the *Record*. The Speaker than quietly ignored Mr. Baker and the House proceeded to business and he did not get his resolution printed.

Pulic opinion is a great lever. Secretary Windom has decided that the prices paid by the Government for silver bullion shall be made public. They never should have been hid.

The republicans don't do much talking these days about a Congressional re-apportionment this year. Cause why; the census shows that the South will gain instead of lose Congressmen. Few weeks past Superintendent Porter has worked his force night and day to get the count completed in order that the re-apportionment might be made; but the result has not been just what was anticipated, and no re-apportionment will be made. The population of the country is in round numbers 64,000,000.

Recognizing the fact that the Congressional campaign this year was to be run on "gall" and "boodle" Assistant Postmaster General Clarkson, who has an unlimited supply of the former, is to become the boss dog of the Republican Congressional Campaign committee. The "boodle" will be furnished by the usual crowd.

The anti-lottery bill was passed by the House Saturday afternoon by a unanimous vote.

After numerous scares the River and Harbor bill went through the Senate Saturday.

### Crusade Against Delamater.

REPUBLICANS OPPOSED TO HIS CANDIDATURE TO MEET SHORTLY.

PITTSBURG, August 17.

Their is high authority for the statement that the leaders of the anti-Delamater Republicans of the State, who have been lying so low that the impression has got abroad that they will do nothing, will meet very shortly, perhaps within ten days, and Barker, Lea and Marshal will have plenty of good company. The meeting will be secret, because those interested do not propose to give the Quay Delamater managers a diagram of their plans, but the names of those present will be made public and the last will be surprising on account of its strength.

Senator Emery, who has been the greatest thorn in Delamater's side, will be there. Those who are in Emery's confidence say he will play a more important part in the campaign than any person yet suspects. They say that his quiet statement he will "endeavor to prove the truth of the charges against Delamater" means a great deal more than the loudest boast he could make, and that if he does not make his case good it will only be because he is woefully mistaken.

He has information that the plan of the Delamater managers is to arrest him for defamation of character the first time he comes to Philadelphia. The warrant could be served as well in Bradford, where he is known to every man, woman and child, but the arrest would not make half the stir over the State as if it were made in Philadelphia where the headquarters of the Delamater bureau are located. Mr. Emery does not propose to give the Delamater people this free advertisement, and will, therefore, choose some other place than Philadelphia to file his rejoinder to Delamater's denial.

He is non committal concerning the acceptance of the Congressional nomination tendered him recently by the Industrial Convention held in Warren county, but he may accept it. If he does accept the issue in the Twenty-seventh district will be doubtful, notwithstanding that the normal Republican majority is 4,000.

There is fun ahead. The Philadelphia *Press* is actually accusing Senator Quay of acting in the interest of the Democratic party in introducing a resolution in the Senate which virtually kills the Federal election bill. If this be true we are glad to record the fact that Quay is right for once.

## SWEPT BY A CYCLONE.

The Wyoming Valley Partly Devastated by a Great Storm.

WILKES-BARRE BADLY STRICKEN.

Probably Fifty People Killed in That City and Vicinity.

HUNDREDS OF RUINED BUILDINGS.

WILKES-BARRE, Aug. 19.—The Wyoming Valley was swept by a terrible cyclone this afternoon. Many people were killed, not only in Wilkes-Barre, but in towns and settlements in the valley. An estimate places the loss of life in Wilkes Barre at twenty eight.

Reports come from Sugar Notch, a mining town, three miles from here, that the destruction of property is terrible and that fifteen persons were killed.

At Parsons and Mill Creek, four miles from here, coal breakers in all directions have been more or less damaged, and the number of killed will reach ten. Telegraph wires are down in all directions and communications all shut off.

Two hundred buildings were destroyed or badly damaged in this city alone.

HOW THE STORM CAME UP.

At 5 o'clock this afternoon the most terrible cyclone that was ever experienced in this locality struck this city. It came up the river. From what point it originated is not now known.

The suddenness of its coming was one of its most awful features. The heavens were as black as night and the wind blew with most frightful velocity Whole rows of trees were blown down. Following this, hundreds of houses were unroofed, partially blown over or completely demolished, and worse than all, the visitation of death was sent upon a number of people. How many were killed is not known at this time.

The cyclone cut a path half a mile broad by three miles long, through the densely popula ed district. Besides the twenty-eight people killed, about 180 others are more or less injured. The loss to dwelling houses and stores alone will amount to over $1,000,000.

The streets are all covered with bricks, fallen timbers, and debris from the demolished houses. The bodies of forty or fifty horses are lying on the streets. All telegraph, telephone and electric light wires are down.

The town is almost in complete darkness. All the newspaper offices are using lamps.

The streets are crowded with excited people from all over the city. Gangs are working on the largest ruins and expect to exhume several people who are reported missing, The hospital is crowded with injured persons and several drug stores and undertakers' establishments are being called into requisition to accommodate the people.

THE ADVENT OF THE DEATH CLOUD.

All the afternoon light showers had been falling and the sky looked threatening. About 5.15 the atmosphere became most oppressive. Suddenly a black cloud, about twenty feet in diamater, was approaching the southwestern part of the city. It struck the outlying districts with a roar as of thunder and sped through the town in about seventy-five seconds. The houses and trees in the park were snapped as by a giant hand. The air was so thick for a time with dust bricks, timber, and roof tiles that it was impossible to see people in the streets.

HOUSES LEVELED TO THE GROUND.

For a distance of three blocks on South Main Street almost every house sustained some damage; numbers were leveled completely off and the front or side blown in. It is impossible to fully estimate the damage, as everything is in the greatest confusion. All traffic is stopped.

The efforts of all able-bodied men are directed to sheltering the homeless in some shape for the night. To make matters worse, a heavy rain is falling, and where a roof has been taken off the water pours down through the house, destroying furniture.

NORTH WILKES-BARRE DESTRUCTION.

On Kidder Street, North Wilkes-Barre, every house for a distance of 400 yards on both sides of the street is leveled to the ground. The roof and upper part of the new Lehigh Valley Railway depot is demolished, and the track strewn with debris. Several people were injured there. The entire ice house of the Wyoming Valley Ice Company is wrecked. The copper works of the Murray & Hollenback breakers were carried away and scattered within a radius of half a mile.

One hundred tinroofers have been telegraphed for and building mechanics of all kinds can find employment here for weeks to come, as it is already known that fully two hundred buildings have been blown down or otherwise damaged. Many of the structures were of large size and great value.

AN ESTIMATE OF LOSSES.

Approximate losses can only be given, as follows: Hazard Wire Rope Works, $25,000; S. L. Brown, $20,000 St. Mary's Catholic Church, $15,000; Malinkrodt Convent, $3,000; Murray Shaft, $10,000; Hollenback Shaft, $5000; White Haven Ice Company, $8000; Lehigh Valley Depot, $2000; Pennsylvania Railroad Company's round house, $3000; Ahlborn's Pork Packing House, $5000; Paine's Oil House, $2000; Dickson Manufacturing Company, $3000.

In addition to these, hundreds of citizens have suffered losses running from $500 to $5000.

The Murray Shaft fan house was blown down and the fan stopped. There are twenty-seven men in the mine, but it is hoped they can be got out safely.

THE MILITIA CALLED OUT.

Mayor Sutton to-night issued a proclamation calling on the members of the 9th Regiment to assemble at the armory early to-morrow morning to aid in the police supervision of the city. He also requested all idle workingmen to report to him for labor in clearing the debris, the city to pay for the same.

George Hamilton, John Kleinkauff and a Hungarian entered a barn for shelter. The large double doors were blown in, killing Hamilton instantly and fatally injuring the other two.

Superintendent Gaskins, of the Hazard Wire Works, reported at 9 p. m. that they would be in running order again in about a week. As far as known to him, only one man was killed at the works and one fatally injured. Several were slightly hurt by falling timbers.

### A Woman 115 Years Old.

THE STORY OF HER WHOLESOME HABITS AND SURROUNDINGS.

BELLEFONTE, Pa., Aug. 16.—Ten miles west of Bellefonte, at the base of the Muncy Mountain, is a rude log cabin in which lives Mrs. Eliza Stanton, who claims to be 115 years old. The *World* correspondent recently visited her in her home and found her as well and hearty and affable as could have been desired. Mrs. Stanton is of stout build, medium height and dark complexion. Her hair is snowy white. She has clear sight, sound hearing, strong lung power and a fairly intelligent mind. She is remarkably active for her years and does to-day what others forty years younger would never attempt.

She wants to be constantly at work. Every Spring and Summer she plants and cultivates a little garden that she calls her own, and when the berries are ripe Mrs. Stanton with others and sometimes alone takes her buckets and gathers them till she can carry no more.

When asked if she ever killed snakes, she replied: Oh, yes, indeed, lots of them. They bite me and that makes me mad and then I goes for them with sticks and stones."

From an early age Mrs. Stanton has been to hard labor and hence her strong constitution. Her habits have ever been excellent. Early to bed and early to rise was a rule she constantly observed. She has kept free from the use of tobacco and liquors. "A good eater and a good sleeper" could always apply to Mrs. Stanton. Fifteen years ago she experienced her first serious illness, but to-day she is sound in body and in good spirits. She never had any education, so called, and her memory being impaired by years, she can therefore recall but faintly matters of early historic interest. Mrs. Stanton was born, as she claims, at Big Chickies, near Lancaster, Pa., in 1775. Her father, James Jamison was a half Indian, and her mother a country born American. Mr. Jamison was a hard-working farmer and gathered about him a family of five boys and three girls. When Mrs. Stanton, the fourth child, was seventeen years of age, the family moved to near Columbia, Pa., and farmed for a time. Thence they went to York County, where Mrs. Jamison died. They returned to Lancaster County, Mr. Jamison continuing to farm until old age overtook him, when he fished for a living until he died. Some years passed when Mrs. Stanton reached Carlisle, Pa., where she married James Harris, by whom she had two daughters, one of whom still lives. Her husband deserted her after a time and then she worked out in the harvest and corn fields, and did anything to earn a livilihood for herself and children. She was married again some years later near Lewistown, Pa., to John Stanton, a team-driver. By him she had three sons, two of whom are now living. Sixty years ago the family moved to Centre county, and farmed in the vicinity of their present home. Twenty years ago Mr. Stanton died, and ever since Mrs. Stanton with her youngest son, has occupied the little, low log-cabin home. Her old Bible is her comfort in her closing days, and occasionally she goes to the little country church, near her home, on pleasant Sabbath mornings to worship.

### Dalzell Down on Quay.

THE CONGRESSMAN DENOUNCES THE BEAVER SENATOR'S ACTION.

PITTSBURG, August 17.—Congressman Dalzell left for Washington tonight. Before his departure he strongly denounced the action of Senator Quay with reference to the federal election bill. He said the Quay resolution was the act of a politican and not a display of statesmanship.

I do not believe there is any such cry for the speedy passage of the tariff bill as Mr. Quay represents," said Mr. Dalzell. "The fact is, Quay is outclassed in the Senate. He is not used to the company in which he finds himself. If the election bill is defeated the first and most important pledge of the Republican party to the country will be violated, and the pure lard bill and the other measures promised for the relief of Western Republicans will fail with it."

### A Genuine Western Cyclone.

CAMBRA, LEE. CO., Pa. Aug. 19,'90. About half past four o'clock this afternoon one of the most terrible wind storms ever witnessed in this locality swept over this place leveling every thing in its track. It was at this place about a quarter of a mile in width, A few rods in the centre no building could have survived its ravages. Many of the neighbors sought shelter in their cellars. At this writing but few reports have reached us. The house and barn on the Runyan estate are nearly ruined. The house on Kase's estate is said to have been blown to pieces, and the barn much damaged. Ed. Lunger's barn is reported to have been destroyed. We heard it coming and commanded the family to take shelter in the cellar. The roar of the storm was terrible. Its path is strewn with debris, shingles, boards, parts of iron roofs, carpets, and pieces of plastering lath which were torn from dwelling houses. At this place the above remnants were found. In the centre of its path it tore up sprouts by the roots and removed stones from the ground, and the field through which it passed looks as though it had been swept by a flood. We have not yet heard of any lives having been lost. The cyclone was preceeded with terrible thunder and lightning, and those on either side of its tracks thought that buildings were struck by lightning and burning.

The widow Karns' house and barn are also blown down.

Later. I am now in town. Ezra Wilson's barn blown down and new house badly damaged.

C. C. Hughes' house unroofed. His loss is no less than three thousand dollars.

The only serious damage in the village is the Hon. James McHenry's barn half unroofed and large shed entirely demolished, damaging all manner of vehicles.

Cornelius White's buildings were destroyed. His loss equals C. C. Hughes.

All the buildings from this place to Harveyville, more or less terribly damaged, and Harveyville nearly demolished.

One death and three others in a precarious condition.

Ray McHenry, son of Hon. James McHenry, a lad about 12 years old, was blown through George Kline's house, feet foremost, and lodged in an apple tree until the storm was over. Many other damages are reported and thousands of dollars will not repair the losses. Apple trees were torn up by the roots and carried many rods from where they stood.

### A Magnificent Spectacle.

THE PARADE OF THE VETERANS AT BOSTON WITNESSED BY 10,000 PEOPLE.

Viewed from Franklin Square the parade of the Grand Army was a magnificent spectacle, and was witnessed by fully 10,000 people. The grand arch at the head of the square was finely decorated, bearing splendidly executed allegories representing the battle of Gettysburg.

As the parade appeared in sight of the grand stand at the square the air resounded with cheer upon cheer by the impatient crowd and when Gen. Alger came in sight he was greeted with deafening applause. Handkerchiefs and hats were waved until he passed out of sight.

The procession was a magnificent spectacle from this point, the line of march reaching nearly two miles in a straight line. Several departments distinguished themselves by bearing their old war flags, particularly the Pennsylvania. On the appearance of the Pennsylvania posts with their tattered battle flags rousing cheers went up from the crowds on all hands. The entire parade was a series of ovations for all departments in the line from a crowd of patriotic citizens. The largest Post in the proccession was Post 5 of Lynn, which numbered 725 men in line.

General Alger arrived at Adams Square the end of the route at 1:45 p. m. and the last carriage at the end of the procession entered the Square at 7.20 p. m. The parade was five hours and thirty five minutes in passing.


STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCUS COUNTY,

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each, and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

A. W. GLEASON,
(SEAL) *Notary Public.*

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO, Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c. 8-15-4-t.


### Fruits a Failure in Connecticut.

HARTFORD, Conn., Aug. 17—The apple crop, and all other fruit crops, too are a failure in Connecticut, and no one is able to account for the trouble. Old cider, last season's crop, is already selling for 40 cents a gallon which is just four times the ordinary price. Old cider dealers believe the price of "orchard tea" will touch 60 cents a gallon next Fall. Vinegar also has doubled in price within a month.


# Dyspepsia

Makes the lives of many people miserable, and often leads to self-destruction. Distress after eating, sour stomach, sick headache, heartburn, loss of appetite, a faint, "all gone" feeling, bad taste, coated tongue, and irregularity of the bowels, are some of the more common symptoms. Dyspepsia does not get well of itself. It requires careful, persistent attention, and a remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla, which acts gently, yet surely and efficiently. It tones the stomach and other organs, regulates the digestion, creates a good appetite, and by thus overcoming the local symptoms removes the sympathetic effects of the disease, banishes the headache, and refreshes the tired mind.

**Distress After Eating**

**Sick Headache**

**Heartburn**

**Sour Stomach**

"I have been troubled with dyspepsia. I had but little appetite, and what I did eat distressed me, or did me little good. In an hour after eating I would experience a faintness, or tired, all-gone feeling, as though I had not eaten anything. My trouble, I think, was aggravated by my business, which is that of a painter, and from being more or less shut up in a room with fresh paint. Last spring I took Hood's Sarsaparilla—took three bottles. It did me an immense amount of good. It gave me an appetite, and my food relished and satisfied the craving I had previously experienced." GEORGE A. PAGE, Watertown, Mass.

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

**100 Doses One Dollar**


### AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

*Estate of Mary Snyder, deceased.*

The undersigned, an auditor appointed by the Orphans' Court of Columbia county to make distribution of the balance in the hands of executor to and among the parties entitled thereto, will sit at his office in Bloomsburg, on Friday, August 22, 1890, at ten o'clock a. m., when and where all persons having claims against said estate must appear and prove the same, or be debarred from coming in on said fund.

GEO. E. ELWELL,
Auditor.

### AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

*Estate of Henry Helwig, deceased.*

The undersigned, an auditor appointed by the Orphans' Court of Columbia county, to make distribution of the funds in said estate will sit at his office in Bloomsburg, Col. Co., Pa., on Saturday, September 6th, at 10 a. m., when and where all persons having claims against said estate must appear and prove the same or be debarred from coming in on said fund.

C. W. MILLER,
Auditor.

### AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

*Estate of Nellie Helwig, deceased.*

The undersigned, an auditor appointed by the Orphans' Court of Columbia county to make distribution of the funds in said estate will sit at his office in Bloomsburg, Col. Co., Pa., on Saturday, September 6th, at 10 a. m., when and where all persons having claims against said estate must appear and prove the same, or be debarred from coming in on said fund.

C. W. MILLER,
Auditor.


**YOU** can get the best education at CLARK'S BUSINESS COLLEGE, Erie, Pa., and make money. Write for circulars. Mailed free. 8-8-4-t.


## ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE OF VALUABLE Real Estate!

Pursuant to an order of the Orphans' Court of Columbia County, the undersigned administrators of the estate of Charles B. Troy, late of Beaver township, will be exposed at public sale on the premises in said township on

SATURDAY, SEPT. 6, 1890,
at 10 o'clock a. m., the following described

## Real Estate,

situate in Beaver township, in said county of Columbia, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Northwardly by lands of Mrs. Margaret Davis, eastwardly and sout wardly by lands of heirs of Isaac Davis, and westwardly by lands of Garret Vanblargan, containing

## 85 ACRES,

be the same more or less.

E. B. LITTLE, Atty.
JOHN H. DAVIS,
PRISCILLA TROY,
Admr's.

### ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

*Estate of David Lewis, late of Sugarloaf twp dec'd.*

Notice is hereby given that letters of administration on the estate of David Lewis, late of the township of Sugarloaf, county of Columbia, and state of Pennsylvania, deceased, have been granted to Oscar Lewis and D. J. Lewis, of Sugarloaf, Columbia county, Pa, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payments, and those having claims or demands will make known the same without delay to

OSCAR LEWIS,
D. J LEWIS,
Administrators.

FRITZ, Atty.
8-15-6t.

### AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

*Estate of Elizabeth Kline, deceased.*

The undersigned having been appointed an auditor to distribute the fund in the hands of H. W. Kline, executor of Elizabeth Kline, late of Fishing creek township, deceased, will meet the parties interested at his office in Bloomsburg on Tuesday, the 9th day of Sept., 1890, at 9 o'clock a. m., when and where all parties having a claim against said fund will appear and present the same or be debarred from coming in for a share of said fund.

WM. CHRISMAN,
Auditor.

BLOOMSBURG.

Fine Cabinet portraits only $3 doz. Life size Crayons only $10.00. Viewing, copying and enlarging. Instant process used. tf.

One of the BEST Tel Scopes in the world. Our distillers are supplied with these superior goods we will send FREE to ONE PERSON in each locality, as a sample. Only those who write to us at once can make sure of the chance. All you have to do is assure us that you will show our goods to those who call—your neighbors and those around you. The beholding of this advertisement shows the small end of the telescope. The following cut gives the appearance of it reduced to

about the fifth part of its bulk. It is a grand, double size telescope, as large as is easy to carry. We will also show you how you can make from $5 to $10 a day without the least risk or experience. Better write at once. We pay all express charges. Address, H. HALLETT & CO., Box 880, PORTLAND, MAINE.


### AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

*Estate of William A. Robbins Deceased.*

The undersigned an auditor appointed by the Orphans' Court of Columbia County to make distribution of the balance in the hands of the administrators of said estate, to and among the parties entitled thereto, will sit at his office in Bloomsburg, on Monday, September 8, 1890, at ten o'clock a. m., when and where all persons having claims against said estate must appear and prove the same, or be debarred from coming in on said fund.

B. F. ZARR,
Auditor.


**FARM FOR RENT**

A farm of 100 acres, with handsome new house and barn, and supplied with abundant water, will be rented at a low rent for the term of five years, to a good tenant who can furnish his own stock and equipment. The farm is in the Catawissa Valley on the Township road from Brandonville to Ashrendel, two miles from Brandonville and four from Mauger's Manor. References requested. Address HERBERT B. THOMPSON, Engineer Grant Estate Pottsville, Pa. Nov. 1-ly.



# I. MAIER,

## The Reliable Clothier,

## BLOOMSBURG, PA.

Comes to the front with a complete new Spring and Summer Stock of the most Select Clothing for Men, Youths, Boys, and Children. The Latest Styles of

## HATS! CAPS! SHIRTS!

## COLLARS AND NECKWEAR.

## Trunks, Valises and Underwear

IN ABUNDANCE.

The enlargement of Business and the large trade made accounts for our having well-made Clothing and not those that are now made and cut to sell for auction.

RESPECTFULLY YOURS,

## I. MAIER.

The largest and choicest line of Clothing, Hats, Caps, Trunks and Gents' Furnishing Goods in Columbia and Montour Counties, Pa.

HE is very much delighted. While in Philadelphia recently he called on E. O. THOMPSON, the well known Clothier and Importer, No. 1338 Chestnut St., (opposite the Mint), and bought an elegant Black Fancy Cheviot Suit for $13.50. Such a suit would have cost him Twenty Dollars at home. Had he not been in the city he could have sent his name and address on a postal card or in a letter and received by return mail samples of various cloths, also simple guide for taking his own measures, free of charge. Any one can order from Mr. Thompson by mail with the same satisfaction as by calling in person.



## 1890. FALL! 1890.

## KEITER.

Is receiving daily new Carpets, in Velvet, Body and Tapestry Brussels and Ingrains, in new styles for Fall of 1890.

We have Ingrains worth from 50 to 60c cents, reduced to 35 and 40 cents to close them out. Rag Carpets from 35 cents up—made of New Rags.

**RUGS | MATTING | OIL-CLOTHS | & | LINOLEUM.**

—ALL AT REASONABLE PRICES.—

NEXT DOOR TO I. W. HARTMAN & SONS.

MAIN ST., BLOOMSBURG, - - - PA



IF YOU ARE IN NEED OF

**CARPET, MATTING, or OIL CLOTH,**

YOU WILL FIND A NICE LINE AT

## W. H. BROWER'S

2nd Door above Court House.

A new lot of Window Curtains received this week.



## EASTMAN COLLEGE

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., offers both sexes the best educational advantages at the lowest cost. Thorough instruction in Arithmetic and other English Branches, Bookkeeping, Banking, Correspondence, Commercial Law, etc.; Penmanship, Stenography, Typewriting, Telegraphing, etc. The College is open all the year, and is a live, practical school, teaching young people to earn a living and carefully fitting them for honorable positions. Gold Medal awarded at Paris Exposition (World's Fair, 1889) for best course of study and plan of operation Business houses supplied with competent assistants on short notice. No charge for situations furnished. For information and catalogue address as above

## EASTMAN COLLEGE


## FOR SALE.

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.

The undersigned, surviving executor of the last will and testament of Peiklel Cole, late of Sugarloaf township, in Columbia county, Penna., now offers at private sale a large body of the most desirable real estate to be found in the township.

It consists of a tract of land lying upon both sides of the Fishingcreek, and comprising in the whole about

## 280 Acres.

That portion of which is upon the west side of the creek has the following improvements and advantages, to-wit. A large frame

## DWELLING HOUSE,

formerly kept as a hotel, a Frame Building erected for and occupied as a country store, a large frame building erected and occupied as a tenant house, and also outbuildings, Saw mill, &c. It is well wooded and has a considerable quantity of excellent fruit. It is accessible by two public roads and a county bridge, and also by the Bloomsburg & Sullivan railroad, and it contains about

## 111 Acres.

The remainder of the tract lying upon the east side of the creek, is also accessible by two public roads and a county bridge across Fishingcreek to the railroad. The improvements are a large barn &c., the whole tract having been occupied as the homestead farm. This piece contains about

## 170 Acres.

It will be sold together or in parcels as may be deemed most expedient. The sale will be by the acre. A draft of the land with the improvements roads, &c., can be seen in the hands of the executor at the banking house of the Bloomsburg Banking Company, where also inquirers may learn terms of sale, &c.

Aug. 1-1 890. H. H. GRETZ, Executor,
tf. Bloomsburg, Pa.


## The American Farmers' Encampment of 1890.

AUGUST 17th to 23d, 1890, INCLUSIVE.

Mt. Gretna Park, Lebanon Co, Pa.

5000 acres of woodland, meadow and lake. Canvas tent accommodations for 12000 farmers and their families. Pavillion for discussions, auditorium for amusement.

85000 square feet of platform for exhibits, and acres for machinery in motion.

In the Park is the celebrated Mount Gretna Narrow Gauge Railroad, the most unique and wonderful railroad in actual operation in the world. To see it alone is worth a visit.

Opening sermon August 17th, by Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, D. D. Sacred music by 150 trained choristers.

Agriculturists from all parts of America invited. Ample railroad facilities, low rates, quick transit. No charge for admission.

For particulars, address Executive Committee American Farmers' Encampment, Harrisburg, Pa.

## SAW MILLS

Patent Variable Friction and Belt Feed.

STEAM ENGINES, HAY PRESSES, SHINGLE MILLS, &c.
PORTABLE GRIST MILLS.

Send for illus. Catalogue. THRESHING MACHINES, &c. A. B. FARQUHAR CO., York, Pa. 7-25-13w



**Handsomely framed life size Crayons, photographs all sizes, in correct styles and perfect finish, colored photographs, large or small, frames and moulding.**

**M'KILLIP BROS., Bloomsburg.**
tf.



BYRON CLARK, A. M. M. D.
New York City.

—SPECIALIST,—

In The Treatment of Chronic Diseases confines his practice to such cases only as are so clearly and fully developed as to make a complete and positive Diagnosis without Questioning or allowing Patients to make statements of their condition. On this basis of Positive Diagnosis, for treatment, Dr. Clark's Experience has become strictly unlimited by a Thirty Years Practice which in extent, variety, and successful results is equalled by few and excelled by none. Patients, male and female, are cured by ordinary Treatment or in doubt as to the nature of their diseases Especially Invited.

DR. CLARK'S ASSISTANT, (Mrs. Kinney), will give especial attention to the Examination and application of all necessary Appliances in the treatment of Women.

DR CLARK Teaches and Practices Positive Diagnosis and by confining his practices exclusively to fully developed Chronic Diseases of Men and Women has attained unusual success in the treatment of many so called incurable maladies, and can be consulted Free of Charge At

NEW YORK CITY, at the "Byron," 107 West 98th Street, June 13 to 17; Aug. 24 to Sept. 1; Sept. 28 to Oct. 5; Oct. 19 to 26; Nov. 16 to 23; Dec. 7 to 14, 1890. Feb. 15 to 25; March 8 to 15, 1891. Dr. Homer L. Clark, from Jan. 6 to Feb 1, 1891.

PITTSBURG and LABORATORY, PA., Special Engagements, June 21 to July 6.

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., Mansion House, Thursday, Friday and Saturday, Aug, 28, 29 and 30, '90.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., Bingham House July 8th and 9th, and on Monday, Sept. 1st '90.

CATAWISSA, PA., Susquehanna House, Tuesday, Sept. 2nd, '90.

BLOOMSBURG, PA., Exchange Hotel, Wednesday and Thursday, Sept. 3 and 4, '90.

8-15-3t.

ROYAL
BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—*U. S. Government Report, Aug.* 17, 1889.

The Columbian

Published every Friday. Subscription price, $1.00 a year.

Entered at the Post Office at Bloomsburg, Pa., as second class matter, March 1, 1888.

## BLOOMSBURG, PA

FRIDAY, AUGUST 22, 1890.

CORRECT RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

Trains on the P. & R. R. R. leave Rupert as follows:

| NORTH. | SOUTH. |
|---|---|
| 7:32 a. m. | 11:02 a. m. |
| 3:31 p. m. | 6:22 p. m. |

—o—

Trains on the D. L. & W. R. R. leave Bloomsburg as follows:

| NORTH. | SOUTH. |
|---|---|
| 7:26 a. m. | 9:22 a. m. |
| 10:49 a. m. | 1:18 p. m. |
| 2:35 p. m. | 4:15 p. m. |
| 6:36 p. m. | 8:04 p. m. |

—o—

Trains on the N. & W. B. Railway pass Bloom Ferry as follows:

| NORTH. | SOUTH. |
|---|---|
| 10:45 a. m. | 12:37 p. m. |
| 6.26 p. m. | 4:20 p. m. |
| SUNDAY. | |
| NORTH. | SOUTH. |
| 10:48 a m | 6:39 p m |

BLOOMSBURG & SULLIVAN RAILROAD

Taking effect MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1889.

| | SOUTH. | | | NORTH. | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| STATIONS. | Ar. P. M. | Ar. A. M. | Lv. A. M. | Lv. A. M. | Ar. P. M. | Ar. P. M. |
| Bloomsburg | 6 28 | 11 48 | 7 05 | 8 35 | 2 35 | 6 40 |
| Main Street | 6 18 | 11 41 | 6 58 | 8 42 | 2 42 | 6 47 |
| Irondale | 6 16 | 11 39 | 6 56 | 8 45 | 2 45 | 6 50 |
| Paper Mill | 6 08 | 11 31 | 6 48 | 8 53 | 2 53 | 7 00 |
| Lightstreet | 6 05 | 11 28 | 6 43 | 8 56 | 2 56 | 7 03 |
| Orangeville | 5 51 | 11 15 | 6 28 | 9 06 | 3 07 | 7 10 |
| Forks | 5 45 | 11 10 | 6 23 | 9 15 | 3 17 | 7 20 |
| Exner's | 5 42 | 11 06 | 6 21 | 9 20 | 3 20 | 7 23 |
| Stillwater | 5 37 | 11 05 | 6 17 | 9 23 | 3 25 | 7 28 |
| Benton | 5 28 | 10 55 | 6 10 | 9 33 | 3 33 | 7 35 |
| Edsons | 5 23 | 10 50 | 6 07 | 9 38 | 3 37 | 7 38 |
| Coles Creek | 5 20 | 10 45 | 6 05 | 9 43 | 3 40 | 7 40 |
| Sugarloaf | 5 15 | 10 42 | 6 02 | 9 42 | 3 43 | 7 44 |
| Laubachs | 5 12 | 10 40 | 6 00 | 9 47 | 3 48 | 7 47 |
| Central | 5 03 | 10 33 | 5 53 | 9 57 | 3 58 | 7 57 |
| Jamison City | 5 00 | 10 30 | 5 50 | 10 00 | 4 00 | 8 00 |
| | Lv. P. M. | Ar. A. M. | Ar. A. M. | Ar. P. M. | Ar. P. M. | Ar. P. M. |

—o—

### SALES.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 30.—Oscar Lewis and D. J. Lewis, Administrators of David Lewis will sell personal property on the premises of D. J. Lewis in Sugarloaf township. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 6.—John H. Davis and Priscilla Troy, Administrator of the estate of Charles B. Troy will sell 85 acres of land in Beaver township. Sale will commence at 10 o'clock.

FOR SALE.—An eight room house and lot in West Bloomsburg, by Wm. Rabb.

FOR SALE—Dwelling houses in Bloomsburg, Orangeville, Espy and Rupert Pa. Farms in Pennsylvania, Kansas and Virginia. Vacant lots in Bloomsburg. Store properties, Grist mills and other property by M. P. Lutz, Insurance and Real Estate Agent, Bloomsburg, Pa.

FOR SALE.—House and lot in Rupert, lot 120 x 140 ft. Two story, house, with nine rooms. Bay windows, out kitchen, ice and coal house, good stable, chicken and pig pen. Choice fruit, evergreen trees, good water, Two railroads, Twelve trains a day each way, to Bloomsburg, fare 8c round trip. Low taxes. A great bargain, if taken soon.
M. P. Lutz, Insurance & Real Est. Agt.

FOR SALE.—Fine building lot, Main St., near Normal School. Apply to
G. W. KEITER.

### Personal.

H. B. Clark spent last week in Boston.

W. H. Brower and J. K. Eyer and wife are at Atlantic City,

L. N. Moyer took in the Atlantic City excursion this week.

G. W. Bertsch spent last week at the seashore.

Miss Annie Milller spent the past week at Asbury Park.

Miss Jessie Mann of Sunbury is visiting S. F. Peacock.

Miss Sarah Moody of Sunbury is the guest of Mrs. S. F. Peacock.

F. H. Jenkins and wife are visiting friends in New York State.

Miss Elizabeth R. Kuhn will attend the Boston Conservatory of Music this winter.

Mrs. S. F. Osbourn of Philadelphia, arrived last Saturday and is the guest of the family of Mr. L. Runyan.

C. B. Fenstemacher and brother-in-law, Mr. Perkins, of Philadelphia, visited E. A. Rawlings the past week.

J. H. Mercer contemplated a trip to Ohio, but has been prevented by the illness of his clerk W. S. Rishton.

Miss Katharine Elwell of Towanda is spending a couple of weeks with relatives in town.

Miss Hastings, niece of ex-President Cleveland, visited Miss Eva Rupert during the past week.

Mrs. R. W. Oswald and party returned from Lily Lake last Friday, after an absence of two weeks. They report having a delightful time.

W. S. Rishton, who has been confined to the house by sickness during the past week is much improved, and will soon be out again.

S. of V. Camp Fire, Aug. 23, Oak Grove.

Do you like *pie?* Get 'Pillsbury's Best' Flour at W. R. Kocher & Co's.

John Wolf lost a valuable horse Tuesday.

Danville defeated Williamsport last Friday by a score of 10 to 2.

Oh my! What pastry, "Pillsbury's Best" at Kocher & Co's grocery.

You never saw a flour like it, 'Pillsbury's Best' at Kocher & Co's.

A new fire alarm bell was placed in the Town Hall Monday.

There will be a trotting race and a running race at the fair grounds on Saturday afternoon.

Robert Young is lying in a critical condition, and but little hope is entertained of his recovery.

The members of Bloom Band are trying to raise money to buy new instruments. Give them a helping hand.

'Pillsbury's Best' is made from Northern Minnesota Spring Wheat, the finest in the world. Get it at W. R. Kocher & Co's.

All who have heard Mrs. Osbourn sing are charmed with her voice. Don't miss the concert this Friday evening.

Don't forget the Sons of Veterans Camp Fire at Oak Grove Aug. 23, Admission Free.

The Espy Hotel is gaining a high reputation for its excellent table. Many people go there to get a first class meal.

Don't forget the K. G. E. Excursion.

The Episcopal Church will be open again next Sunday, morning and evening.

Oak Grove is occupied frequently by family parties and Sunday School classes. The charges are reasonable.

Miss Ella Fox has a rich, full contralto voice of wonderful power. She will sing at the concert on Friday evening. Go and hear her.

Miss Annie R. May who is visiting the Hassert family here is a fine performer on the Zither. She has kindly consented to play at Miss Fox's concert on Friday night.

Grand Army Day will be held at Mahanoy City on August 28th. The fare for the round trip on the Reading will be $1.54, good to return the following day.

Wait for the K. G. E. Excursion to Harvey's Lake next week.
See posters for date and rates.

Seats are being rapidly taken for the concert on Friday night, and it looks as though everybody will be there. Don't make a mistake by missing it.

Will Fleckenstine has added a large new side seat wagon to his livery. On Friday last he had a load of children out for the day, with four horses.

The Normal School grounds are kept in admirable condition by William Housel. The lawns are like velvet, and the flower beds are brilliant with geraniums, coleus and other plants.

Saturday will be a big day for Bloomsburg. Roger's circus will be here, the Sons of Veterans will hold a camp fire at Oak Grove, and their will be a base ball game and a horse race

Rogers' circus that is advertised to show here on Saturday, was struck by the cyclone at Kingston on Tuesday, and some of the wagons were broken. No one was in the tent at the time.

NOTICE.—W. E. Dietterick of Espy, Pa., will continue to offer Spot Cash bargains ll through the month of August. 8-1-4t.

A Brass Band! Bean soup and hardtack. Ice cream and cake, and all delicacies of the season at the Sons of Veterans Camp Fire at Oak Grove, Saturday evening Aug. 23. All are invited.

The school board will meet in the public library Saturday August 22, at which time all teachers are expected to be present to close agreements for the present fall and winter terms.

A game of base ball will be played Friday between the "Cuban Giants," the champion colored players of America, and the Bloomsburg team. It will be the best game ever played on the grounds. Don't miss it. Game called at 3 o'clock.

The Northern Columbia and Southern Luzerne County Agricultural Society will hold its 7th Annual Exhibition at Berwick September 3d to 6th inclusive, one week from next Wednesday. Special attractions are offered this year, and every effort is being made to make the exhibition a grand success.

The Delaware, Lackawanna & Western R. R. Co. have a force of men at work surveying a route from West Pittston up the Susquehanna Valley to Waverly, N. Y., where they will open up a more direct outlet for coal shipments to the West than is now possible by way of Scranton.—*Carbondale Leader.*

Mrs. Rupert, wife of the late L. B. Rupert, fell down stairs last Sunday breaking her nose and sustaining other bruises. Dr. Gardner was summoned who dressed the broken parts. The nose is healing nicely, while the other bruises have not caused her any trouble. She will soon recover from the accident.

Few children can be induced to take physic without a struggle, and no wonder—most drugs are extremely nauseating. Ayer's Pills, on the contrary, being sugar-coated, are eagerly swallowed by the little ones, and are, therefore, the favorite family medicine.

The machinery at the spinning works of Midgley & Haley at the Carpet Mill is now in full operation. They are at present turning out about 2000 pounds per week of worsted carpet yarn, and will be able to do much more as their employees beome more expert. They have orders now that will keep them busy for the next three months to fill.

Elmer E. Person, city editor of the *Republican* staff, made his first appearance at the office to-day after being confined to the house for nearly four weeks. Mr. Person is getting along well, but will not again be able to shove the Faber for a couple of weeks, as he is yet very weak as the result of his serious illness. His many friends are glad to see him about again.—*Williamsport Republican.*

Charles E. Rice, the butcher, met with an accident Saturday last that has proved a very painful. He scratched his hand with a bone, and blood poison immediately ensued. Saturday night, Sunday and Sunday night brought hours of ceaseless pain. On Monday he consulted Dr. Arment, who lanced the hand and let the foul matter escape. At this writing he is much better.

A review of the vote at the late delegate election shows a remarkable record for the short canvass of Mr. Peter A. Evans. His vote was 1839 to 2222 for Wm. Krickbaum, a minority of 383. The mountain delegation gave Krickbaum 382 votes. It was this solid vote that decided the contest. In Catawissa township, some who professed to be friends of Mr. Evans say they traded the latter in order to elect other candidates.

The following letters are held at Bloomsburg, Pa. post office and will be sent to the dead letter office Sept, 2, 1890.

Mr. Milton H. Burns, H. E. Evans, Mary Gill, F. P. Grover, Miss Katie Hanley, Jacob Martz, Miss Libbie Scott, Miss Carrie M. Snyder, Mr. Edward Wertman, Mr. Allen Zimmerman.

Persons calling for these letters please say, they were advertised Aug 19, 1890.

One cent will be charged on each letter advertised.

A. B. CATHCART, P. M.

C. Mears & Son's new building for the manufacture of the Perfect Washer is fast nearing completion. They expect to occupy it in about 30 days. It is located alongside the D. L. & W. railroad and adjoining the Bloomsburg Woolen Mills. The building is of brick, two story high, fifty feet wide by one hundred feet long, with an engine house annex of twenty-seven by thirty-two feet. In addition to this is a dry house twenty by twenty-five feet. All buildings will be covered with steel roofing. Their wood-working machinery is on hand ready to set up as soon as the building is completed. When completed they will be prepared to furnish all kinds of planing mill work.

Economy: "100 Doses One Dollar."
Merit: "Peculiar to Itself."
Purity: Hood's Sarsaparilla.

As it is necessary to make an example of some one, the managers of Oak Grove propose to arrest all trespassers on the premises. Locks have been stolen, swings broken and other property destroyed, and this must be stopped. Parents will do well to caution their boys to keep out of the Grove.

An exchange says: "Never grieve because a newspaper fails to give every scrap of news so long as you take no particular pains to give the editor information. The average editor isn't a medium or a mind reader but he gets his news just as a milkman getsthis milk—by pumping."

The unofficial report of the census of Northumberland county fixes the population at 74,477 a gain of 31,354 over the census of 1880. Shamokin and Mt. Carmel have made the largest gains. The former has a population of 14,405 and the latter 8235. Sunbury is fixed at 5925, but in the opinion of an enumertator it is too low and he thinks it will run to nearly 6300.

The interior walls of Moyer Brothers' drug store were smoked and blackened by the recent fire, to cover this they are having the walls and ceilings of the entire first floor papered. The contract was given to J. H. Mercer and the work is being done by W. F. Bodine in his usual skillful way. The paper is of fine quality with gilt figures, and the ceilings are laid out in panels. The stores will be greatly improved in appearance.

Edward Searles met with a painful and unfortunate accident last Saturday. He was at work about some machinery at the carpet mill, and in some way his right hand was caught and drawn into the cog wheels. One finger had to be amputated at the first joint and another was crushed at the end. Mr. Searls is an excellent player on the cornet and expected to take part in the programme at Miss Fox's concert on Friday night, but his misfortune necessitates a change. When his wounds heal he will be able to play again.

One afternoon last week a lady residing on Market street was resting in her bedroom, when she was startled by the sudden appearance of a strange woman who announced that she had come to act as children's nurse. She was unceremoniously dismissed. The woman entered the front door, and deliberately walked up stairs and into the lady's room, passing one of the maids in the hall, who could not stop her. Nobody knew her and she has not been seen since. It is believed that she is either demented, or was acting as an advance agent for some of the thieves who are operating here.

The residence of C. E. Savage on East street was entered last week Thursday between 8 and 9 o'clock in the evening, and silverware, and jewelry taken to the value of about $100. Mr. and Mrs. Savage were out at the time, and on their return they found the back kitchen window open, and noticed that the spoons were gone from the holder on the table. Going up stairs they found that the drawers and closets had been opened, a lot of Mr. Savage's clothes lay together in a heap ready to be removed, and some jewelry was gone. Sixty dollars in gold lay in the bureau drawer wrapped in a handkerchief, and thieves fortunately did not notice it. No one was seen to go into the house and there is no clue to the robbers.

Great care should be exercised by everybody to see that all doors and windows, especially in the rear of houses, are securely fastened. There is a gang of thieves at work in this section, and they are on the watch for open doors.

Miss Ella Fox's concert to be given at the Bloomsburg Opera House Friday evening, August 22nd, will be made up of selections that all can understand and enjoy. Thrown upon her own resources, she is devoting her time to the cultivation of her voice, upon which she depends as a means of livlihood, and has been residing in Philadelphia the past two years in order to get the benefit of the best teachers. This involves great expense, and the proceeds of the concert will be devoted to defraying the cost of further instructions. Those who attend the concert will get full value for their money. Admirers of pluck and good music should give Miss Fox and her assistants a cordial welcome and a big house.

Besides Mrs. S. F. Osbourn, the celebrated vocalist of Philadelphia, the following persons will assist: Mr. William Perrett of Philadelphia, Mr. P. E Wirt, Mr. L. S. Wintersteen, Mrs. Grant Herring, Miss Annie Miller, Miss Beth Runyan, Miss Annie Fox, and the orchestra, composed as follows: Charles P. Elwell, leader, violin, Miss Maud Runyan, piano, Mr. A. Cohen, violin, Mr. Rod Dinker, flute, Mr. H. Eshleman, clarionette, Mr. H. Houck, second violin, Mr. F. Hower, cornet, Mr. W. Knorr, trombone, Mr. W. Metheral, bass viol.

The programme will include four numbers by the orchestra, vocal solos by Mrs. Osbourn and Miss Miller and Miss Fox, duets by Messrs. Wintersteen and Wirt, and by Miss Fox and Mr. Wirt, quartette by Mrs. Osbourn, Misses Miller, Fox and Runyan, recitation by Mrs. Herring. This embraces an array of talent that can be found in but few places, and the concert will be a highly artistic affair that cannot fail to please. Seats can be reserved at Dentler's for 50 cents; those back of the orchestra chairs are 35 cents.

EDITORS COLUMBIAN,

DEAR SIRS:—The Commissioners' statement over the signature of clerk Bodine, dated August 5, 1890, purporting to be the yearly expenses, indebtedness and assets covering a period of 14 years was a little too late to pull the old Board of Commissioners out of the mud.

The county statement of the last Auditors' settlement should have been quite sufficient, but it appears that the old Board did not feel secure under its shelter.

It is not out of place to ask a few questions concerning Bodine's last statement appealing to the voters and taxpayers of Columbia county. If there is $11,768 68 in the treasury and the expenses of last year were only $25,098.98 why did the Commissioners again levy 2½ mills on the dollar valuation to meet current expenses? What was the motive for attempting to allow such a large surplus to accumulate in the county treasury when times are so depressing? From the last statement it is evident 1½ mills on the dollar valuation would have been quite sufficient, and had that been levied the voters of Columbia county would have sustained the old Board without a doubt. The people can never appreciate reform until they can feel it in their pocket books. Public officials must learn to understand that the more money they can leave among the people the better for both officers and people. What were the Commissioners going to do with the surplus?

QUERIST.

A perfect complexion, free from pimple or blemish, is very rarely seen, because few people have perfectly pure blood. And yet, all disfiguring eruptions are easily removed by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Try it, and surprise your friends with the result.

## Wait for the K. G. E. Anniversary Excursion.

### THE NEW TOWN HALL.

In accordance with the suggestion made by the COLUMBIAN some time ago, arrangements have been made for a public dedication. The date fixed is September 4, and the programme is as follows:

PARADE.

Forming on Market Square at 2 p. M., sharp, in the following order:

1st. Bloomsburg Cornet Band, 2nd, The Fire Companies, 3rd, The Soldier Organizations, 4th, Gilmore's Band, 5th, The Civic and Literary Societies, 6th, The Town Officials and the persons to take part in the ceremonies at the Hall, in carriages, 7th, Citizens generally.

ROUTE OF PARADE.

From Market on Main to West, thence to third; thence to Market; thence to Fifth; thence to East; thence to Third; thence to Market; thence to Main; thence to Hall.

When the head of the column reaches Hall, it will be halted, the column opened and the officials of the Town and of the ceremonies will pass through the line on foot to the place of dedication, the line closing in in reverse order and following them.

Chief Marshall.—Thomas E. Geddes.

Assistant Marshals.—Chas. S. Fornwald, C. S. Furman, C. P. Sloan, Winthrop Bryfog'le, William B. Allen, Charles Taylor.

CEREMONIES AT THE HALL.

1st, Music; 2nd, Prayer by Rev. Wm. Leverett; 3rd, Music; 4th, Declaration of Dedication by the President of Council, G. A. Herring; 5th, Proclamation of Dedication by the Chief Marshal, Thomas E. Geddes; 6th, Addresses not exceeding five minutes in length by citizens of the Town, representing various vocations as follows:

1, The Judiciary, Hon. E. R. Ikeler; 2, The Law, Hon. William Elwell; 3, The Clergy, Rev. I. M. Patterson; 4, Medicine, Dr. J. B. McKelvy; 5, Arts and Science, Rev. D. J. Waller, Jr.; 6, Banking; Rev. J. P. Tustin. Music. 7, The Press and Fire Department, J. C. Brown; 8, The Merchants, Mr. I. W. Hartman; 9, The Manufacturers, Mr. William Neal; 10, The Mechanics, Mr. R. H. Ringler; 11, Agriculture, Mr. Daniel Bryfogle; 12, General Labor, Mr. William Barratt. Music; Prayer by Rev. P. A. Heilman; benediction, Rev. W. T. Galloway.

### THE CYCLONE AT BENTON.

H. H. HULME'S BUILDINGS DESTROYED—TWO PERSONS INJURED.

The farm of H. H. Hulme lies just this side of the village of Benton. Its broad acres and fine buildings made it the admiration of all who passed. But it is now a scene of devastation. On Tuesday afternoon a cyclone demolished the buildings. It was seen by John S. Kline, who says it was funnel shaped, growing larger at the top, coming to a point at the bottom, carrying up all that it touched. It was black inside and bright outside. Mr. Kline expected it to strike his buildings, but it passed around. The tornado came toward the northeast. Timber in its track was twisted and torn out by the roots. It struck Mr. Hulme's large barn and tore away the north and south wings and unroofed nearly all of the main part; tore the straw shed to pieces and covered several cows up with straw. The cows were rescued unhurt. Several horses were in the barn, and were not injured, though it was a couple of days before the debris could be removed so that the doors could be opened and the horses removed. They were watered and fed in the meantime.

The ice house, and wagon house were demolished, and the granary moved off its foundation. The small buildings are all gone, the roof was carried off the front part of the house, but not of the kitchen. Trees in front of the house were twisted off, and one torn up by the roots.

Seeing the storm coming, Mr. Hulme's mother went out to shut the granary door, when she was caught by flying timber, and one leg was broken in two places, and her head was cut. She is seriously injured. A girl living there had her ankle dislocated. Dr. Gardner was called to attend the injured.

It is impossible at this writing to estimate the damage. This was no doubt the same cyclone that passed on over the mountain and did so much damage at Wilkes-Barre and other points.

### Two Men Hacked by an Ax.

A TERRIBLE ENCOUNTER WITH AN INDIGNANT HUSBAND.

DANVILLE, August 17.—A murderous affray took place in Danville last night under circumstances which show that it was one of the most shocking that ever occurred in Montour county. Two men were hacked to pieces by an enraged husband in resenting an indignity to his wife. For a time the wildest excitement prevailed, but as the facts connected with the case developed themselves, public opinion has gone in sympathy with John Minnies, the perpetrator of the crime. Minnies is now in jail awaiting the result of the hearing, which is to decide whether he can be admitted to bail or not to await action of court.

The affair took place in a sparsely populated portion of the city and very little of the facts are known. Frank Schuraski and Patrick Monahan, the victims, were about town until a late hour. They had started for their homes, which lie in the same direction as Minnies lived. Upon nearing the residence of the latter they stopped and made some noise which attracted the attention of Minnies, who appeared in the door followed by his wife.

A DESPERATE FIGHT.

One of the men told her to go in and mind her own business, as their interview was intended for her husband. This she refused to do, and then one of the men took the lamp which her husband held and flung it at her. A fierce struggle ensued. Minnies seized an ax, which he swung right and left with terrible effect. Monahan was struck in the forehead, which was split across the temple. His companion, Schuraski, received a blow in the back of the head which tore it open.

Besides these wounds their breasts and shoulders were horribly gashed, and physicians have no hope of their recovery. Mrs. Minnies, when rescuers arrived, was found unconscious, with her body half out of a window, where she had fallen from a blow received in the melee. Her husband was but slightly injured and expresses himself as satisfied with his work. He feels confident of being exonerated at the hearing.

### WOMAN'S CUSTOMARY.

We know no woman in the land,
Though she on her head must stand,
Would miss the reading of this ditty;
And in this attitude to keep her poise,
Would be a pity.

So we'll be brief—'tis quickly told.
Though all this land where flour is
Famous you pass your Grocer's stand,
Just try this flour of famous brand.
So when you're in every Grocery it is sold;
And in every house-wife sees "Pillsbury's Flour" has stood the test,
"Pillsbury's Best," the name is old,
sold!

### LETTER FROM DR. JAMES B. NEAL.

PANG CHWANG, CHINA, MAY 26, 1890.

MY DEAR MOTHER:

Here we are at this interior station of the American Board about 80 miles from Che nan foo, waiting for Mr. Murray's wheel-barrow, which he promised to have here for us by this morning at latest, but which up to this hour, 4 o'clock, has failed to appear. We are very much disappointed at the delay, as we are more than anxious to get to our destination before it gets any hotter. We got away from Tientsin a week ago last Thursday by native boat, like the one I wrote father from, going up to Tung Cho, and with my trunk, one sea trunk, bags, lunch baskets, a small table, a stool and rocking chair, it is so close and crowded as to be rather confining on a rainy day, and woefully hot when the sun shines. We were delayed at Tientsin nearly a day after we were ready to leave owing to a mistake in my passport which had to be corrected, and after we got started we had such stray head winds and a day of rain, that we had a most tedious, tiresome trip, not reaching this place for disembarkation until noon of last Saturday. We had accompanying us another boat carrying some of our household goods. By the time we had gotten most of our goods packed on wheelbarrows, and the rest stored away to await future orders, it was half past six in the evening, but notwithstanding the lateness of the hour we determined to take a cart for this place, 45 li south (a li is ½ of a mile) as we were both so sick of our boat, and of the fuss and worry connected with moving our things that we were anxious to get away from foreigners and spend a quiet, comfortable Sunday. We had a very plucky mule and a good natured carter, and moonlight until midnight, but the man lost his way so often it was one o'clock in the morning when we reached here very tired indeed, but glad to get to bed in a foreign home, away from such close contact with the Chinese. Mrs. Murray had invited us to stay with her, and even at that unseasonable hour gave us a warm welcome. She is one of our missionaries in Che nan foo, but staying here temporarily keeping house for Mr. and Mrs. Smith who are at Shanghai attending a missionary conference. By morning we were somewhat rested and prepared to enjoy a very pleasant, quiet Sabbath, in marked contrast to our two last Sundays, which were both spent on native boats. I know of nothing more dreary than a Sunday on a house boat anchored to a canal bank, or in a Chinese Inn, so that yesterday was all the more refreshing in comparison with our previous experiences. While at Pang Chwang we were entertained at lunch and dinner by Dr. and Mrs. McClure. Mrs. McClure was formerly Mrs. Baird of Canton, and Dr. McClure a Scotchman of about my own age, who belongs to the Canadian Presbyterian Mission. They are both very pleasant. His mission is having a very tedious, wearisome time trying to secure a foot hold in Horean, and the prospects are far from bright for the future, as the people, or rather the officials, are very much opposed to them and anxious to prevent their getting in at all. Horean is said to be one of the most hostile provinces in China, to foreigners. This station of Pang Chwang is unique among mission stations, being located in a village of probably less than a thousand inhabitants (instead of in a city, as is usually the case) right in the midst of this great plain of China. We did not see the sign of a hill in all our trip from Tientsin, or rather from Peking all the way here, and here nothing but a flat surface everywhere is to be seen. All the work of this station lies around within easy reach, the farthest being only 30 miles away, a moderate day's journey; their membership amounts to four hundred. All their foreign buildings are together in one compound, there being three foreign one story dwelling houses, a church, and dispensary and hospital; the medical work being very large, the people coming long distances for treatment. There are regularly two doctors stationed here, beside several other missionaries, among them two sisters, the Misses Wychoff, who came out nearly three years ago. We shall not now get to Che nan foo before Thursday, and if the barrow is delayed, or we have rain, not until later. We are getting very tired of traveling, our experience in coming up stream in a house boat being most wearisome. The heat during the first three days from Tientsin was most excessive but was moderated by rain on Monday, our progress was so slow we seemed to be fairly crawling, the wind being favorable only one day. We have been gone now forty one days from Tung Chow and only thirteen have been entirely free from travel, 28 we have traveled either more or less, except two Sundays.

CHE NAN FOO, Saturday, May 31st,

We reached here yesterday morning in time for breakfast, having been detained half a day only forty li from the city by a very high wind, which prevented our crossing the Yellow river until nearly 6 o'clock, consequently we were compelled to spend another night in a Chinese inn which was anything but agreeable; the Inns, in which we spent our three nights being about the worst I have ever seen. The second and third night we were in the region which had been overflowed by the Yellow River, and the room we were offered was so damp and so dark, having only a small window, that in preference we had our bed spread out of doors under a horse shed on a platform of wooden doors put on trestles, &c., slept in open air; the third night we slept in a room without a door, on a bed made up in the same way as that of the night before. By the time we reached here our patience was almost exhausted, for we never have been so tired of Chinese travel and never more disgusted with its inconveniences as on this trip; of course our going to Peking and thence to the Great Wall, made it by far the longest trip we have ever taken, and we had so many delays that we reached here about a week later than we had planned for. We enjoyed our wheelbarrow experience, as we could thus be together, sitting on opposite sides of the barrow, and could read to each other and talk all we wanted to. We read Scott's "Fair Maid of Perth" between Pang Chwang and here. We came directly here to Mr. Chalfant's, where we shall be several days until we can get our own house in order. I went to call on all our fellow missionaries yesterday, and in the afternoon Mrs. Neal and I took a look over our new premises. The home we are to have in Che nan foo is the least desirable of any we had since we came to China; even the old temple in Tung Chow was better. The premises are very confined, the buildings are of mud and crowded together, most of them are mud color but some of them have been white-washed. Most of the windows open out on a blank wall near by so that the rooms are very close and dark; some of them don't open in any way. It is already very hot and we will doubtless feel the heat here very much. At first we thought we must do some fixing in the house before moving into it (there is but one closet or cupboard of any kind in it) but it is hot already. I am anxious to get to teaching, and we really can't decide what we do want yet till we get a little accustomed to living in a native house, so we have decided to get along 'till Autumn as we can, and then make such changes and improvements as are necessary. The rooms are very small and a high wall surrounds the premises; which interferes with good ventilation. We think though we can make it answer, especially if the place next to ours can be rented (as it is offered) for a temporary hospital until land can be procured upon which to build one. It is discouraging to find our furniture has been a good deal defaced, and a good many things broken in coming from Tung Chow, from careless and rough handling, though they had been packed with great care. We are enjoying our stay with Mr. and Mrs. Chalfant very much. With love.

Affectionately your son.
JAMES B. NEAL.

### Base Ball.

The poorest game of base ball was played at Athletic Park, Saturday last between the Mt. Carmel and Bloomsburg clubs, resulting in a defeat of the former by a score of 15 to 1. By poor fielding on the part of the Bloomsburg team, a Mt. Carmel player gained the first base, and through errors succeeded in making the single run. The Mt. Carmel nine should have been "shut out." The following is the score for innings:

Bloomsburg — 3-4-0-0-0-0-3-5-0—15.
Mt. Carmel — 1-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0— 1.

### HOME SEEKER'S EXCURSION.

ONLY THREE MORE OF THEM WILL LEAVE CHICAGO AND MILWAUKEE VIA. THE CHICAGO, MILWAUKEE & ST. PAUL RAILWAY.

For points in Northern Iowa, Minnesota, South and North Dakota, (including the Sioux Indian Reservation in South Dakota) Colorado, Kansas and Nebraska, on September 9 and 23, and October 14, 1890. Half rate excursion tickets good for thirty days from date of sale.

For further information, circulars showrates of fare, maps, etc., address, George H. Heafford, First Assistant General Passenger Agent, Chicago, Ills., or John R. Pott, Travelling Passenger Agent, Williamsport, Pa. 8-1-11t.

### Waller.

The dwelling house of farmer Stackhouse of Unityville was burned last week.

A large number of town people attended the bush-meeting at Salem on Sunday.

Mr. Henry C. Yorks left for the Nippenose Valley on Wednesday; where, we are informed, he will be united in the bonds of Holy Matrimony on the 21st inst. to Miss Ella Grier, of Oriole. After a short tour of a few weeks; he intends making Lycoming county his home, where he is engaged in teaching.

Some parties seem to be making light of the work put on our main street this year. The other morning it was found that ties had been laid at regular distances ready for the rails, with a conspicuous notice; that Kile and Hirleman wanted more hands and material to finish the new railroad. Remember boys there is a law for such actions, and besides that, two wrongs will not make one right.

The grain crop, generally, as reported by the thresherman is turning out about half a crop, with buckwheat and corn yet to hear from.

The rain Sunday night was very much needed through here, as all growing crops are drying up, and it will take very much more rain yet no doubt, before the farmer will be able to plow.

Mr. D. L. Everhart is busy gathering in the taxes. A great many take advantage of the 5 per cent. discount.

MARK TAPLEY.

### A Cure for Constipation and Sick Headache.

Dr. Silas Lane, while in the Rocky Mountains, discovered a root when combined with other herbs, makes an easy and certain cure for constipation. It is in the form of dry roots and leaves, and is known as Lane's Family Medicine. It will cure sick headache in one night. For the blood liver and kidneys, and for clearing up the complexion it does wonders. Druggists sell it at 50 cents a package.

### East Benton.

A copious rain last Sunday evening refreshed vegetation and cooled the air.

Charles Greenwald's family of Espy, accompanied by Mrs. Maggie Ammerman, were visiting friends in this and other localities last week.

We are informed that the boat building business at Espy is temporarily suspended.

Thomas Stackhouse of Stillwater lost a valuable horse a week ago last Tuesday evening.

The berry crop is about gathered. It was like a short horse which was soon carried.

The Harveysville camp-meeting attracts considerable public attention.

The great race for place on the ticket is over—but they didn't all beat. Some are better on a run than on a walk.

Mrs. Spinnogle thinks that old worn-out officials and politicians should have a pension. Of course they should, for they are willing to spend and be spent for the sake of the "boodle."

Execution by electricity becomes very unpopular at first trial. This we think will also postpone the movement to kiss by electricity.

No person ever received a larger vote from this section than Robert E. Pattison will receive in November, the "Force Bill" to the contrary notwithstanding.

The surplus farm products are fast disappearing, but without any material benefit to the farmers. We learn that leather and hides are advancing. There should be a bounty put on protected hides.

The farmers are now turning their attention to Fall seeding.

Miss Armstrong's School for boys and girls, Bloomsburg, Pa.

Fall Term begins September 1, 1890.

Thorough work. Individual care given pupils, Charges moderate. College preparatory, academic, primary courses. Ably assisted by Miss Mildred Knorr, a graduate of Vassar College. Competent teachers for all grades.

### Confidence Begot of Success.

So successful has Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery proved in curing chronic nasal catarrh, bronchial and throat diseases, that its manufacturers now sell it through druggists under a *positive guarantee* of its benefiting or curing in every case, if given a fair trial, or money paid for it will be refunded, Consumption (which is scrofula of the lungs) if taken in time, is also cured by this wonderful medicine.

For Constipation or Sick Headache, use Dr. Pierce's Pellets. Purely Vegetable. One a dose.

### Wants Her Money's Worth.

The Bellefonte *News*: There is an old maid in Bellefonte who, being possessed of considerable property, pays a large amount of school tax. She now wants the privilege of pasturing her cow on the school house ground because, she says, she has no children to send to school. This woman ought to have been born a lawyer.

FOR SALE.—Two fresh cows. Inquire of Thomas Gorry, Bloomsburg, Pa.

### A Sensational Rumor.

The following dispatch, dated at Bloomsburg, has been reproduced in a number of our exchanges:

"During the past several weeks local newspapers have printed articles alluding to the manner in which card playing and gambling are being carried on at Benton, near here. The practice has gained alarming popularity, men and boys alike indulging in card playing day and night, and wagers of money in large amounts are not infrequently made.

One man who spent three days and nights at the table, was surprised by his wife appearing on the scene. When asked to come he said he had no home. It had been put up as a bet and lost. Several farmers have been compelled to discharge their help for neglect of duty. How to suppress these practices is now troubling the ministers. On of them to-day, in his sermon, alluded to the situation as deplorable, and appealed for assistance to break up the habit. An old barn in the village, which was the headquarters of the card fiends was destroyed this evening."

We have endeavored to verify the above, but have not succeeded. Nothing has appeared in the local newspapers concerning gambling at Benton, and nothing can be learned concerning the destruction of an old barn. Whether the barn was burned, blown down, struck by lightning, or torn down by an infuriated mob, the dispatch does not say. If such a state of affairs exists at Benton the authorities ought to look after it, and bring the guilty parties before the court; but if it does not exist, the good people of Benton ought to defend the reputation of their town against such reports. If some responsible person will give us the facts we will print them.

### What is the use.

Of buying worthless medicines, and spending money on quack doctors whose only idea is to gull the public. Is it not better to buy reliable medicine like Sulphur Bitters? I think so, as they cured me of Catarrh after suffering three years.—*F. P. Clark, Manchester.* 8-15-3t.

### Horse for Sale.

A good young mare, between 3 and 4 years old, well broke, price reasonable.
WHITE & CONNER,
8-8-4t. Orangeville, Pa.

### Deafness on the Decrease in England.

LONDON, Aug. 21.—The recent introduction in England of the sound discs, invented by A. H. Wales, of Bridgeport, Conn., bids fair to perceptibly decrease deafness throughout the British Isles.

### Ways of Preventing Ice From Melting.

There are three or four things that will help to keep the prescious nugget of ice from melting away if the housekeeper will only remember them. One is, that to keep ice warm is the way to keep it cold. A piece of ice in a pitcher, and a pail over the pitcher and a rug over the pail, will keep all night. A piece of ice in a refrigerator, covered with a snug white blanket will cheat the greedy iceman every day, and snap saucy fingers at milk that does not dare to get sour or the beefsteak

### Advertising in America.

"Never lay aside an American newspaper," says that French satirist with an Irish pseudonym, Max O'Rell, "without looking over the advertisements. Ten to one you will be rewarded for your patience."

It is popular to lament the absence of a distinctive literature, a distinctive art in America. But whatever skill we may possess in either field finds distinctive expression in our advertisements. To the American people may be justly credited the elevation of advertising to an art—an art which commands to-day the admiration of the world.

The genius of Hogarth, the grace of Addison, the wit of Swift, the credulity of Munchausen are to be found in the American merchant's appeal for public patronage.

There is nothing Jonathan will not risk in pursuit of the Almighty dollar. This is a matter of serious regret to the foreigner. An Englishman, writing less than fifteen years ago says: "American editors have peculiar notions on the subject of advertisements and the duties of advertisers." He then proceeded to cite instances of their lax propriety or morality, and in the midst of his apologies for doing so he breaks off with the consoling remark "that the majority are to intent on getting money too care much for what is said of them." The humor in the general run of American advertisements is their redeeming merit in the foreigner's estimation. Johnny Bull will shake his sides while he tells you of the grocer in Pennsylvania who inscribed on the fence of a graveyard, in large white letters: "Use Jones' bottled ale if you would keep out of here;" or the merchant in New York State who left his column entirely blank, with this note in very small type at the bottom: "This space was sold to A. E. Brennan & Co.; but as their business is sufficiently brisk already, they decline to use it."

The writing of advertisements is assuming the dignity of a profession. Much of the style of writing is charmingly seductive, and withal contains no little information of a scholarly nature, as many a reader has discovered after perusing a half column with quickening interest to find in the end how he may become a Hercules in strength or a beauty by the use of certain elixirs! There is more money in the writing of advertisements than in legitimate literature. Agencies solicit the writing of advertisments and gurantee appropriate illustrations, and the insertion of same in whatever newspaper or periodical the advertisers may desire. Most of the celebrated advertisers write their own notices.

"It is only needful to repeat a thing often enough," says Goethe, "and every body will end by believing it."—*L. R. McCabe, in the Chicago Herald.*

### A Growth Of 1,100,000.

The gross population of Pennsylvania in 1880 was 4,282 891. From the census returns for 1890, it may be estimated, this state will show an increase of at least 20 per cent., or a total of 5,400,000. This estimate may be more. None of the manufacturing or mining counties have yet been tabulated or published. The larger towns show a uniform increase of *over* 25 per cent. except Philadelphi which is about 22. This would indicate that 20 per cent. is a moderate allowance for increase in the counties.

| COUNTIES. | 1880. | 1890. |
|---|---|---|
| Philadelphia | 846,980 | 1,044 894 |
| Perry | 27,522 | 26, 89 |
| Juniata | 18 227 | 16 373 |
| Franklin | 49 855 | 51,039 |
| Snyde | 17,997 | 18,122 |
| Fulton | 10,149 | 10,058 |
| Fayette | 59,634 | 79 280 |
| Dauphin | 76,148 | 95 525 |
| Centre | 37 921 | 51,365 |
| Columbia | 32,408 | 38,150 |
| Blair | 52,751 | 70,317 |
| Lehigh | 65,089 | 77,260 |
| Adams | 32,455 | 36 431 |
| Bedford | 34,929 | 35,897 |
| Huntingdon | 33,954 | 35,125 |
| Cumberland | 45,977 | 46,915 |
| Mifflin | 19,577 | 19,912 |
| Union | 16,965 | 17 637 |
| Franklin | 49,855 | 49,433 |
| Westmoreland | 78,129 | 109,329 |
| TOWNS. | | |
| Erie | 27,730 | 40,127 |
| Harrisburg | 30,762 | 39,202 |
| Reading | 43,220 | 58,700 |
| Scranton | 45,850 | 79,000 |
| Lebanon | 8,778 | 14,727 |
| Sunbury | 4,077 | 6,306 |
| Chambersburg | 6,308 | 7,875 |
| Gettysburg | 2,584 | 3,051 |
| Carlisle | 6,209 | 7,924 |
| Uniontown | 3,275 | 6,323 |
| Johnstown | 8,380 | 30,435 |
| York | 13,940 | 20,709 |
| Media | 1,919 | 2,705 |
| West Chester | 7,046 | 7,651 |
| Allentown | 18,663 | 25,173 |
| Lancaster | 25,762 | 32,202 |

The population of the eleven supervisor's districts, into which the state was divided, in detail is as follows:

First District—Philadelphia city and county, 1,044,894.

Second District—Chester, Delaware, Lancaster and York counties, 422,953.

Third District—Berks, Bucks, Lehigh, Montgomery and Northampton counties, 495,987.

Fourth District—Columbia, Dauphin, Lebanon, Montour, Northumberland and Schuylkill counties, 446,240.

Fifth District—Carbon, Lackawana, Luzerne, Pike, Monroe, Susquehanna, Wayne and Wyoming counties, 492,647.

Sixth District—Bradford, Cameron, Centre, Clearfield, Clinton, Elk, Lycoming, McKean, Potter, Sullivan and Tioga counties, 412,644.

Seventh District—Adams, Bedford, Blair, Cumberland, Franklin, Felton, Huntingdon, Juniata Mifflin, Perry, Snyder and Union counties, 396,486.

Eighth District—Armstrong, Cambria, Clarion, Indiana Jefferson and Westmoreland counties, 353,129.

Ninth District—Allegheny county, 588,522.

Tenth District—Butler, Crawford, Erie, Forest, Lawrence, Mercer, Venango and Warren counties, 423,000.

Eleventh District—Beaver, Fayette, Greene, Somerset and Washington counties, 283,451.

It is not possible to compare these figures by districts with the results of the last census for the reason that ten years ago the state was divided into only ten districts, and consequently the divisions did not include the same counties.

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Articles known to medical science are used in preparing Hood's Sarsaparilla. Every ingredient is carefully selected personally examined, and only the best retained. The medicine is prepared under the supervison of thoroughly competent pharmacists, and every step in the process of manufacture is carefully watched with a view to securing in Hood's Sarsaparilla the best possible result.

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the result is a collision, whether "coming thro' the rye," or not. Life is full of collisions. We are constantly colliding with somebody or something. If it isn't with our neighbors it is with some dread disease that "knocks us off the track" and perhaps disables us for life. Women especially it seems, have to bear the brunt of more collisions and afflictions than mankind. In all cases of nervousness, bearing-down sensations, tenderness, periodical pains, sick headache, congestion, inflammation, or ulceration and all "female irregularities" and "weaknesses," Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription comes to the rescue of women as no other medicine does. It is the only medicine for women, sold by druggists, under a **positive guarantee**, from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money paid for it will be refunded. See *guarantee* on bottle-wrapper.

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### BIG FISH WITH HANDS

AN ENCOUNTER OFF HATTERAS WITH MARINE MONSTERS.

CAPT. GHEEN TELLS A THRILLING YARN ABOUT AN ADVENTURE ALONG THE COAST—FISH THAT T. REFUSED TO BE TAKEN BY MEANS OF BOATHOOKS—ONE IS FINALLY CAUGHT.

Capt. Gheen, of the schooner Abby Gheen, saw strange things off Cape Hatteras on his voyage to this port. He does not claim to have seen the sea serpent, but he did see a number of monsters of the deep that put all well credited sea stories in the shade. The captain is a man whose veracity is not doubted. The captain brought his vessel from Rio de Janeiro, and it was when twenty miles off Cape Hatteras that he ran into a school of sea monsters such as he had never before seen.

The monsters were sighted by one of the crew. They were nearly a hundred yards ahead of the vessel and were apparently rushing toward her. When first seen by the sailors they thought the ship was running into a floating island, some of which are often seen at sea. They soon changed their minds, however, when they got closer and saw a school of big fish that no one on board could recognize as having seen before. The school opened to let the ship pass, and then at once closed in and followed her. They floated all around her and greatly impeded her progress.

Although the vessel was going at a speed of seven miles an hour, the monsters followed along in its wake, and several more daring ones seemed to clutch hold of the vessels side and let themselves be carried along After they had followed the boat several hours the crew began to grow uneasy as to their safety, and called upon the captain, who heretofore had not been aware of the chase.

SURROUNDED BY THE MONSTERS

He sent for his glass and going aft made a survey of the school, which he describes as resembling a low, rocky island. He said they were larger than the average sized sharks, being about ten feet in length, and varying from the size of a bucket to a tub in circumference. They seemed to be running a race and were having a great battle among themselves.

They had four long arms, on the ends of which were claws that resembled the hands of an ape. Those arm-like things extended from each side of the body. Discovering that they were a new species of fish, he immediately communicated the fact to the first mate with orders to try and capture some of the strange monsters.

The mate gave orders to the crew, who were more or less frightened, but were waiting the chance to "skeer" the brutes, and when they were told of the captain's orders they nearly jumped out of their shoes. The boat was searched for weapons, and soon the deck was covered with harpoons, boat hooks, fish hooks and every other kind of implement used in catching fish.

The boat hooks were first used in their attempt to catch the fish, but unsuccessfully. The fish seemed to know what was needed of them, and they used their "hands" to protect themselves from being caught. Groups of two and three of the monsters would grab the rod of the boat hook and pull it away. Eight of these hooks were taken from the sailors. The arms of the fish were about six feet long, said Capt. Gheen.

FISH USE THEIR HANDS.

The sailors became alarmed, thinking that some ill omen had caused the serpents to follow the ship, and they thought they were going to be lost. They told the captain that they thought the ship would never reach port. Some rushed to the forecastle and others to the captain's cabin in their attempt to escape from the supposed "Jonahs."

By this time the fish had become more daring, and would swim alongside the boat and grab the sail tenions and traces. At last the captain became so exasperated at the men that he ordered them to cast the lines which they use in catching drum and sturgeon. This the crew reluctantly did. The lines were bated with hugh pieces of codfish and cast over the side. They were handled by the fish the same as they handled the boathook They would grab the line with their "hands" and try to tear them apart, and if one was not successful two or three would come to its aid.

"All the time we were trying to capture one of them," said the captain, "they would keep up a yell that sounded like the bark of a coyote. At last the men were successful. They had indeed, caught one of the fish, and they began to haul him in. When the remaining fish saw their captured brother they made great efforts to rescue him. They grabbed at him while the men were hauling him up along the side of the boat, and once or twice one of them succeeded in getting his claws over the fore rail. At last we had him on deck, and such a hilarious yell as the crew gave out at that happy moment and the scene on the deck is indescribable.

A MONSTER CAPTURED.

The captured monster floundered all over the deck, but his maneuvers were quickly stopped by the use of an ax; we soon cut his head off. In another half hour we had caught two more of the hugh monsters, but these must have been young ones, as they were a great deal smaller in size than the rest, and probably did not know how to evade the hook.

"This was a strange monster," said Capt. Gheen. "The body was round and about the size of a small barrel, and the back was covered with thick scales, resembling the scales of the drumfish, while the belly resembled the hide of a porpoise. The head was about as large as an ordinary sized bucket, and was horrifying to gaze upon. The eyes were as large as a dollar and greenish in color. They made my blood run cold when I saw them.

We all held a consultation and decided to have the fish cooked. One of them was carefully cleaned and cut in to huge chunks, and I ordered the cook to prepare it for supper. I thought that they would not be fit to eat and ordered the others thrown overboard, which was done. But they weren't in the water ten seconds before the others, which were still following us, began a battle over which should have the feast. They grabbed them with their hands, and in the battle a number of others were killed, and in their wild attempt to get a meal they chased after one of their dead number, and they were lost from our view in a short time, and we continued our voyage unmolested.

"But to go back to the eating of the fish. Why, when the pot stew was served up no one could tell it from a mess of boiled codfish, and when boiled by itself it tasted like shad."

Capt. Lehman Lake, who for a number of years commanded the pleasure yacht of W. L. Elkins, of the Atlantic Refining company, states that three years ago, while cruising in South America, he had a similar experience. —*Philadelphia Times.*

### Wonders of the Deep.

HILL AND VALLEY ON THE OCEAN'S BOTTOM. THE TRACK OF THE CABLE.

The sea occupies three-fifths of the surface of the earth, says the *Ocean*. At the depth of about 3,500 feet waves are not felt. The temperature is the same, varying only a trifle from the ice of the pole to the burning sun of the equator. A mile down the water has a pressure of over a ton to the square inch. If a box six feet wide were filled with sea water and allowed to evaporate under the sun, there would be two inches of salt left on the bottom. Taking the average depth of the ocean to be three miles, there would be a layer of pure salt 230 feet thick on the bed of the Atlantic. The water is colder at the bottom than at the surface. In the many bays on the coast of Norway the water often freezes at the bottom before it does above. Waves are very deceptive.

To look at them in a storm one would think the water traveled. The water stays in the same place, but the motion goes on. Sometimes in storms these waves are 40 feet high, and travel 50 miles an hour—more than twice as fast as the swiftest steamship. The distance from valley to valley is generally fifteen times the height, hence a wave five feet high will extend over 75 feet of water. The force of the sea dashing on Bell Rock is said to be 17 tons for each square yard. Evaporation is a wonderful power in drawing the water from the sea. Every year a layer of the entire sea, 14 feet thick, is taken up into the clouds. The winds bear their burden into the land, and the water comes down in rain upon the fields, to flow back at last through rivers. The depth of the sea presents an interesting problem. If the Atlantic were lowered from 5,564 feet the distance from shore to shore would be half as great, or 1,500 miles. If lowered a little more than three miles, 19,680 feet, there would be a road of dry land from New Foundland to Ireland. This is the plain on which the great Atlantic cables were laid. The Mediterranean is comparatively shallow.

A drying up of 660 feet would leave three different seas, and Africa would be joined with Italy. The British channel is more like a pond, which accounts for its choppy waves. It has been found difficult to get the correct soundings of the Atlantic. A mid-shipman of the navy overcame the difficulty, and shot weighing 30 pounds carries down the line. A hole is bored through the sinker, through which a rod of iron is passed, moving easily back and forth. In the end of the bar a cup is dug out, and the inside coated with lard. The bar is made fast to the line, and a sling holds the shot on. When the bar, which extends below the ball, touches the earth, the sling unhooks and the shot slides off. The lard in the end of the bar holds some of the sand, or whatever may be on the bottom, and a drop shuts over the cup to keep the water from washing the sand out. When the ground is reached a shock is felt, as if an electric current passed through the line.

### France Buries All Its Citizens.

It is the law in France for the government to bury all of its citizens. In that country funerals are a government monopoly, and the undertakers are military officers, ranking usually as majors or captains. The finer the funeral the higher the rank of the official in charge, who is dressed as a rule, in black velvet, with much gold lace, a sword and a cockade. The burial bureau in Paris occupies one of the largest buildings in the world. If you die there your relatives and friends are not consulted at all as to your funeral. The bureau upon receiving report of your death through the police takes its own steps to find out the social position and means of your family.

In accordance with its information on these points the funeral is ordered. If the bureau decides that you ought to have a first class funeral you are compelled to have it whether or no, and if it is not paid for promtly the family goods will be confiscated. The sort of funeral chosen you will be one of eleven classes, as the bureau may direct, the expense descending from $5,000 for a first class burial to $12 for a tenth class interment. Paupers come under the eleventh class and are put under ground for nothing.—*Cor. Washington Star.*


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